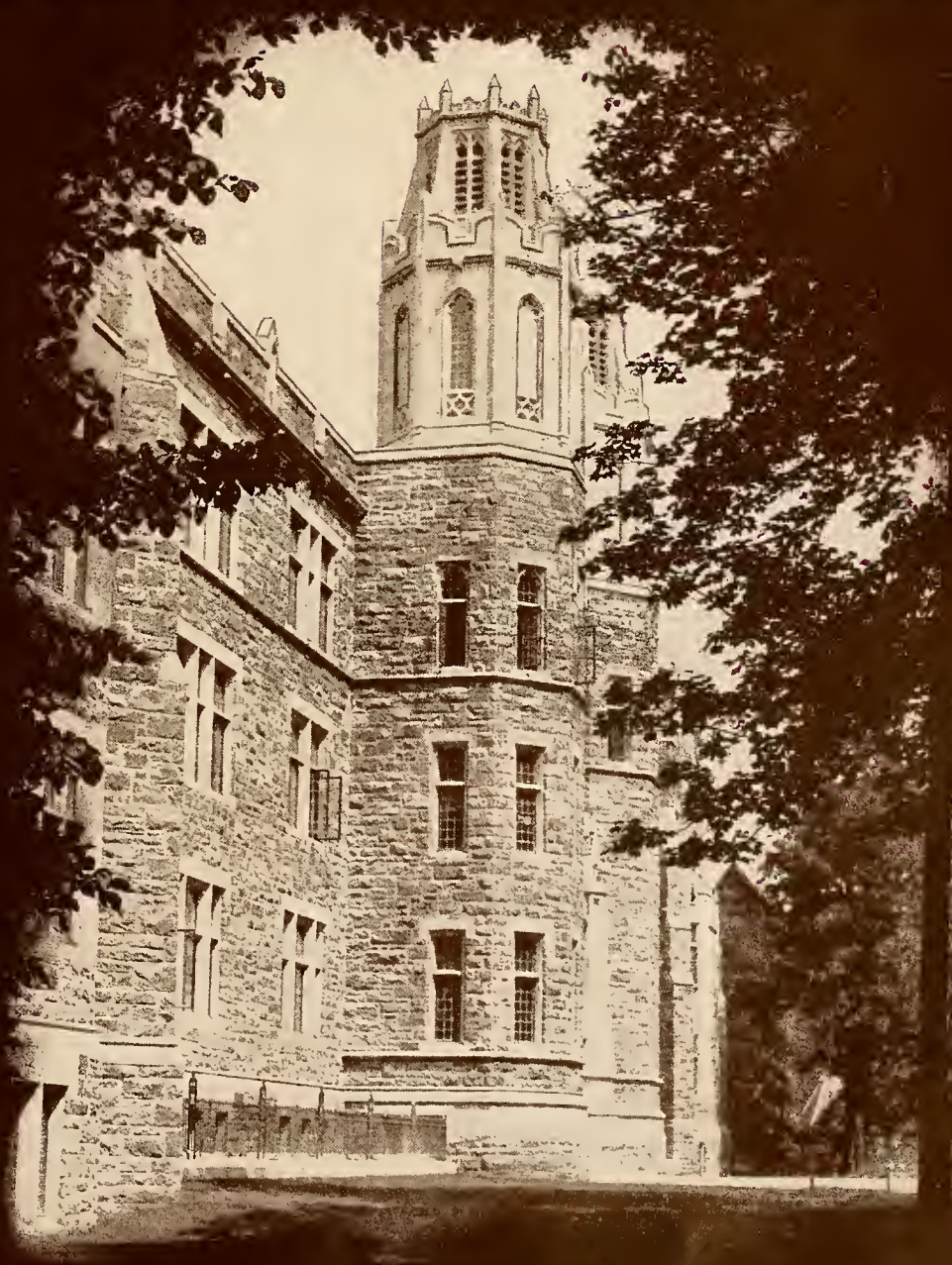


Lehigh Alumni Bulletin



MARCH



-take it from me
Chesterfields are Milder

-take it from me
Chesterfields Taste Better



BETWEEN The LINES

Sometimes it is interesting to see ourselves (Lehigh) through the eyes of strangers to the University. The following account appeared in a paper in Decatur, Illinois. The clipping containing this account was sent to Dr. and Mrs. Richards, who in turn passed it along to the BULLETIN. It was written to his home-town paper by a Mr. F. C. Butterfield, a resident of Decatur, in the course of a trip East.

That part of the account which may be of particular interest to Lehigh men follows:

"My stop-over took me to the three cities lying on the eastern edge of Penna. These three communities are almost one in outward manifestation and all somewhat different from the run of American towns. Although the German settlements here date back to early colonial days, somehow this part of the world still looks like a bit of old Germany transplanted just as Quebec and vicinity carry an aspect of old France, the country as it was in the 17th century.

"As the taxi fellow answered 'ja' to one of my questions, although the rest of his reply was in English, I realized even more than the German language, the peculiar Pennsylvania dialect still persists among the people. The cleanliness of the streets and cities too was German in its essence although being in the anthracite coal region, there is naturally not much dust and dirt from the fuel consumed.

"These three cities of Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown abound in colleges, and churches of the various Lutheran synods. The average American church, be it Methodist, Baptist or Presbyterian, here is lost down some side street. Only in Bethlehem did I note a magnificent Episcopal church advantageously located which looked as if it were the most important parish in the city. All other imposing edifices were Lutheran or Moravian.

* * *

"I was taken on a tour of the colleges. I fell in love with the sheer beauty of Lehigh University, its solid collegiate buildings on a hillside overlooking Bethlehem and the great steel plant extending through the valley. Further up the slope and practically part of the campus are the gorgeous fraternity houses delightfully isolated from the town proper and seemingly so remote that the fellows might have their own collegiate life. Above all this reaches out Sayre Park with a winding automobile road climbing through the woods to the summit from the look-out of which one gets the usual all comprehensive view of the country side.

"The fame of Lehigh University has been extended nationally by its chemical and musical renown. From analysis of coal to searching analysis of great Bach choral scores Lehigh University and Bethlehem stand out as the national picture. The spring Bach festival is one of the outstanding triumphs in American music."

Lehigh Alumni Bulletin

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Lehigh Alumni Bulletin

MARCH, 1935

Sub-Frosh Day, May 4 **T**HE plan of holding Open-House on Friday and Sub-Freshman Day on Saturday worked out so well last year that it will be followed again on May 3 and 4.

On Friday the general public will be invited to inspect the facilities of the University. Every department will exhibit its equipment and demonstrate, in popular style, just how it functions in the work of instruction and research. On Saturday Lehigh will entertain some four or five hundred young men who are considering entering college next fall. Alumni will find plenty to interest them on both days, particularly if they bring youngsters of college age with them.

* * *

Mustard & Cheese **I**N OUR day we had a lot of fun in the Mustard and Cheese.

But the poor audience! I still blush when I recall some of the productions that I helped to inflict on those loyal spectators who graciously pretended to like them. But we did have a swell time. Remembering it, I was skeptical, and perhaps a little resentful, when, several years ago, the Mustard and Cheese Club was tied up to the Department of English and began to be referred to as a "laboratory exercise" for students taking courses in the drama. I had visions of high-brow playlets, Greek choruses, Shakespeare and—well, I was pretty vague about it, but it seemed as though the spice must go out of the Mustard and the snap out of the Cheese. But I was "all wet." Mustard and Cheese, under the new set-up, has reached the high point of its long and honorable career.

The collegiate musical comedy, with brawny, blond-wigged chorus "girls" is funny the first time you see it; somewhat amusing the second time, and a frightful bore thereafter. So Mustard and Cheese turned to straight drama. Renting a theatre costs too much money. So Mustard and Cheese built up their own theatre in Drown Hall. Producing two shows a year, the Club has set a standard of artistic excellence that is really remarkable.

As always, when a movement is strikingly successful, there is a man who knows his business behind the scenes. In this case, he is Albert A. Rights, Instructor in English, son of H. T. Rights, '95. This young man is not only a student of the drama but has learned the practical art of the stage in extensive Little Theatre experience. Instead of taking over the Dramatic Association he has given his rich talent to the club so generously that he deserves to be rated with Richard Harding Davis as a co-founder of Mustard and Cheese.

* * *

College on a Shoestring **T**HE true story of a boy with less than ten dollars to his name who wandered up the campus to go to Lehigh without even knowing the name of the University is told on another page of this issue. What would happen to a boy who did the same thing today?

Well, he might find the red-tape a little harder to break through, but if he had the same determination he'd probably get what he wanted. Dr. N. M. Emery, who has been expertly administering scholarships and loans for many years, often remarks that

no deserving boy was ever turned away from Lehigh because he lacked funds. According to his latest report, there are 332 students now in college who are being assisted financially to the extent of \$97,514 this year.

* * *

Alumni Day June 8 **I**T IS not too early to enter the date on your engagement calendar. Members of the classes whose numerals end in "5" or "0" have already dated themselves up for the big alumni weekend. And we hereby serve notice on every alumnus, whatever his class, that he is wanted in Bethlehem June 8.

* * *

Bequests **T**WO letters were delivered to this office in the same mail. The first was from a firm of lawyers, informing us that a lady, whose name was not given, is making her will and wishes to name Lehigh as beneficiary of the bulk of her estate. The second letter was from a loyal alumnus of long standing reporting that he has arranged to make a generous contribution to Lehigh through life insurance. He asks: "Should not this plan be suggested to other alumni? I don't recall having seen it advocated in the BULLETIN?"

Perhaps we have been a bit negligent in this respect, but frankly, it has seemed to us that the disposition of one's estate is so distinctly a personal matter that suggestions might not always be welcome. Yet these two letters and many others like them, show very clearly that Lehigh will benefit more and more from the bequests of loyal friends.

"... And So I Went to Lehigh!"

By Benjamin Ettleman, '21

Editor's Note: One of the most entertaining features of the January meeting of the Lehigh Club of New York was an extemporaneous story by Ben Ettleman, '21, of how he happened to go to Lehigh. Said several: "That ought to be published in the BULLETIN. So we asked Ben to dictate it for us, just as he told it. He writes: "It is with a mingled feeling of bashfulness and pride that I enclose the story of my blundering entry into Lehigh almost eighteen years ago. At least, it reveals, through a little intimate incident, the humanity of our beloved Dr. Drinker. To me, it is just one of my Lehigh experiences. I never would have the nerve nor want to go through it again, but I wouldn't have missed it for all my worldly possessions."

ONE of my most cherished experiences at Lehigh and one which I have previously mentioned only to a few intimates, was dragged out in the open, at the meeting of the New York Lehigh Club, the other night. Somebody at our table spoke about getting a "break" from Lehigh and before I realized what I was letting myself in for, I said, "I got a 'break' from Lehigh and a great big one at that." I was forced to enlarge on my remark and after some prodding finally came out with it.

On September 24, 1917 (I was then seventeen, past), a certain tailor whom I had known in my childhood but had not seen for years, walked into the grocery store where I was working. He had come to pay a visit to the old neighborhood and was indeed glad to see a familiar face among all these strangers, for even in Philadelphia, Time had gotten in his work. He was most affable and suddenly said, "Say, aren't you goin' to college?"

"I'd love to only I don't have any money. I finished High School last June and maybe next year, if I can."

"Say, dot's not so good. Vy should you loose a year? Listen, in my town vare I come from, der's a College vat lets you go four years; study vat you like and afterwards, ven you're all finished and successful, you can pay dem back and dey don't even esk interest! A professor vot has his work done in my shop told me himself. Listen, ven I go back home tonight I vill see him right away and I'll send you a letter as soon as possible."

My friend was true to his word and two days later, I received a letter confirming his statements. He advised me to come up and look the place over; he thought I would surely like it and as an afterthought, expressed the opinion that I had better not delay because the professor (whom I later found out was Mr. Peter F. Stauffer, Cataloguer of the Library) said something about school going to start soon.

I was all enthusiasm! I had ten dollars of my own! I overcame family objections and would go tomorrow.

So, on the morning of the 27th, all dressed up in my Sunday best, I arrived

in South Bethlehem, with a little over six dollars in my pocket. My tailor friend met me, and, acting as a perfect host, guide and informant, finally conducted me to our truly beautiful campus.

We walked as far as the Library and after he pointed out Packer Hall as the "Office" and apologized for departing in such haste—"after all, he couldn't stay away from de shop all day".

A few minutes later, I was in the outer room of the President's offices, trying to make myself clear to Natt Emery and several other puzzled people. Finally, Dr. Drinker invited me in.

"Do you mean to say you came all the way from Philadelphia this morning?"

"Yes sir. A man told me that you let a fellow go to school here and after he's finished, he could pay you back."

"Well, er-er"—it was evident that he did not want to give me too great a shock—"that's not exactly right. You see, we might help a deserving student once in a while, say after he's been here a year or so and has demonstrated his ability and need. But we don't know who you are, or where you come from. Did you go to high school?"

"Yes sir, I attended the Philadelphia Central High School."

"I'm sorry young man; this is impossible. School has been in session since the 19th—let me see, that's eight days ago—you are over-cut in practically everything before you even start."

Well, the thought of giving up never entered my mind. I just wouldn't go home, especially after spending all that train fare! I held my ground until finally Dr. Drinker said, "You say you went to the Central High School in Philadelphia. Did you ever have Mr. Neufeld for a teacher?" "Yes sir, he was my mathematics professor."

Dr. Drinker then entered his office and of course, unknown to me, proceeded to call Mr. Neufeld on the long distance telephone. After a short time he came out and with a big fatherly smile said, "All right, boy, I think we'll take a chance with you."

I believe it was Dr. Natt Emery to whom he nodded his approval and who did the necessary writing on a small printed form. I gave him my name, and then, for the first time in my life was confronted with this question, "What course do you want to take?"

I was completely at a loss. Going to college had always seemed so far off that I never considered what I would like to take up. Finally, I blurted out, "What courses have you here?" just like someone buying something in a store.

"Civil Engineering, Electrical Engineering, Chemical Engineering, Mechanical, Mining, etc., etc., etc.," were fired back at me in rapid succession.

Did words ever mean so little and so much at the same time? After making such a valiant effort to get into college, should I falter now?

"I'll take Civil," I said.

And Civil it was!

So, through the kind understanding of our beloved President (Emeritus) Dr. Drinker, I was permitted to enter college on a shoestring and received the registration card bearing the number 646. I am happy to say that I was able to honor the notes for my first year's tuition through my own efforts, before the beginning of my Sophomore Year and continued thereafter on my own.

Incidentally, I am earning my living as a Civil Engineer.

Scholastic Rank of Living Groups

Scholastic ratings of the various living groups at Lehigh for the first semester, 1934-35, have just been announced by the Registrar. Averages are obtained by averaging the weighted average of the men in each group, the letter grades being evaluated as follows: A, 4; B, 3; C, 2; D, 1; E, F, 0.

Rank	Average	Living Group
1	2.403	Leonard Hall
2	2.244	Taylor Hall, Section D
3	2.145	Pi Lambda Phi
4	2.140	Delta Upsilon
5	2.120	Taylor Hall, Section A
	2.091	ALL SENIORS
6	2.089	Beta Kappa
7	2.048	Taylor Hall, Section E
8	2.039	Sigma Alpha Mu
	2.037	Town Group
9	2.036	Taylor Hall, Section B
	2.035	ALL NON-FRATERNITY MEN
	2.020	ALL JUNIORS
10	2.017	Phi Gamma Delta
11	2.003	Sigma Phi Epsilon
	1.999	ALL DORMITORIES
12	1.986	Lambda Chi Alpha
13	1.974	Delta Sigma Phi
14	1.970	Psi Upsilon
15	1.928	Tau Delta Phi
16	1.905	Sigma Phi
17	1.903	Taylor Hall, Section C
	1.892	ENTIRE UNIVERSITY
18	1.891	Kappa Sigma
19	1.856	Alpha Tau Omega
	1.826	ALL FRESHMEN
20	1.814	Delta Tau Delta
21	1.809	Theta Delta Chi
	1.780	ALL FRATERNITY MEN
22	1.772	Beta Theta Pi
23	1.766	Kappa Alpha
24	1.717	Price Hall
	1.708	ALL SOPHOMORES
25	1.693	Phi Delta Theta
26	1.671	Pi Kappa Alpha
27	1.670	Theta Kappa Phi
28	1.654	Theta Xi
29	1.602	Alpha Kappa Pi
30	1.593	Alpha Chi Rho
31	1.580	Chi Phi
32	1.538	Sigma Chi
33	1.494	Sigma Nu
34	1.426	Delta Phi
35	1.400	Phi Sigma Kappa
36	1.382	Chi Psi

Morris Sayre, '08, Describes 18,000 Mile Rail-Air-Water Trip To South America

Travels through twenty-four countries in South and Central America, using ten kinds of currency, covering approximately 18,000 miles, half of which were by air, have been described by Morris Sayre, '08, vice-president of the Corn Products Refining Company, in a recent issue of *International News*, the publication of that concern. Some of the more unusual experiences of Mr. and Mrs. Sayre are given here in the form of excerpts from this article.

The entire rail-water-air trip was made without any serious difficulty with the exception of a slight mishap on a Friday, the thirteenth. At the start of seven days of "Flying down to Rio", one of the wing struts of the plane popped like a gun, with a forced descent onto sea. The plane was over Mona Passage, between Santo Domingo and Puerto Rico, when the break occurred. The plane then taxied twenty-five miles through rough water to a Puertan Rican port. An SOS had been sent before the ship hit the water and the passengers and baggage were soon transferred to another ship, that had been sent out to meet them. Little time was lost and the trip was resumed. This incident impressed the Sayres with the expertness of their crew and the efficiency and care which characterizes Pan Air operations.

The ship was a twenty passenger Commodore with the interior divided as in a Pullman car. They run the East Coast of South America like a bus, picking up and dropping passengers and express and mail from town to town. The two forward passenger sections were loaded with express, and the tail compartment filled with paper containers of American day-old chicks. They were taken off at every stop along the West Indies. A lounge in the rear section of the plane proved quite useful since the take-off occurred each morning about dawn.

The flight across the Andes proved to be one of the most spectacular parts of the trip. The pilot promised to get the travellers over the mountains in an hour and a half if he didn't encounter any trouble; otherwise it would take an hour and thirty-five minutes. They cleared the peaks of these mountains, varying in height from 15,000 to 23,000 feet, the latter the altitude of Aconcagua, the highest peak in the world with the exception of Mount Everest. Most of this part of the flight was at an altitude of 17,000 feet, made in a Ford tri-motored plane. Each passenger was supplied with an oxygen hose at his seat to offset the rarified air. The pass, four thousand feet below, through which the Trans-Andean Railroad winds, was dotted with emergency landing fields.

The trip up the west coast by ship was characterized by the lack of any "tropical heat", the Sayres being obliged to wear overcoats most of the time, even when passing over the Equator.

Returning to the air at Cristobal,

the trip was made in another Ford tri-motored plane over the jungles and rough mountainous country of Central America. A night was spent at San Salvador, where the only field level enough for landing was fifteen miles from the city. Enroute from Vera Cruz to Mexico City, the plane ran into a storm and for an hour was lost in cloud banks, circling about at 15,000 feet to avoid mountains that were higher. Be-

cause of the storm and fog, they finally passed through the mountains without having seen them. They landed in a downpour of rain at Mexico City, having travelled 2,000 miles in two days over the most treacherous kind of country.

There they were impressed with evident prosperity, new buildings, and public improvements and particularly the splendid progress of their own company. They left by train for the U. S. and crossed the border after travelling a day and night, and awoke in Texas, where, according to Sayre, "at last it was hot".

Wanted--A New Deal in Education

Dear Buck:

I want to compliment you on your second editorial in the January issue of the BULLETIN. The practice of cutting blanks from all sorts of alloy sheets and stamping them with the Lehigh die may or may not produce coins which will pass inspection—depending on the rules, and the rules can be changed more readily than the alloys. A rule may be bad even when rigidly enforced. The real test is will the coin pass in circulation? Will the student be a desirable and useful citizen? Even though he may lack a dress suit and other essential desiderata he may be a reliable chemist or a capable executive. We are at the crossing of the ways and must be ready to change our opinions and methods to conform to the requirements of the year 1935.

I happened to be discussing the kind of equipment the present day requires and what is needed to bring this about I think you will concede that we as a people are at crosspurposes with the requirements of the times and that we must move up, instead of backward, before we can hope to move forward again. "Teddy" Roosevelt once said we did not go into the war, we backed into it, and so we did. We have been backing ever since. Led by a school of iconoclastic materialists, we are rapidly losing that "polite consideration for others" and going on the "dog eat dog" or "devil take the hindmost" policy, things we should long ago have left behind us. Even our "kultur" has become materialistic and something to exploit for political advantage. Like a colt let out of stable and kicking up its heels in the pasture, we rejoice in freedom from restraint and the control which made our fathers great.

Now, one might think that the super-development of our educational system and the let down in the control of children should have produced a different result. What was the matter with it? Was it because we and our fathers were weak-kneed, indolent and irresponsible and wanting in virility and strength to succumb to the pressure of the demand for license in the name of liberty and backsliding in the name of modernism? We have made machines to displace labor without giving the workman something better to do, just one out of the thousand foolish things we have done while admiring ourselves how smart we are. As a matter of fact, we have been wise only in spots and spots are as the sands of the desert,

treacherous, vacillating, and unsafe to build upon unless tied together by organization. What has education done but intensify this lack of correlation and cooperation? So, I tell you, Buck, if higher education is to persist, it must show cause! Every year the schools turn out upon a jobless land an army of jobless young men and women, in general without any feeling of responsibility, no more than a millstone feels for the future of the flour it grinds. One might as well offer a course for incipient bank robbers. When colleges once acknowledge that there is something to be learned not yet dreamed of in their philosophy we may be in shape to admit something new in education. If you ask me, I believe that education for adults would be more productive of results than effort spent on immature minds.

As we are today, iconoclastic, self-centered, don't give a damn, gamblers and racketeers, we are headed straight for the destruction of personal liberty and confiscation of property, everything our forefathers have worked and fought for. I grant that the repression of colonial days was extreme, but is it necessary to swing to the other extreme in order to arrive at a stable position?

Here is the point: The stable position will be a new order of things having full consideration for natural, social, property, moral and any other dernd law you can think of. If we knew what this new condition was like we could adopt it now, and save a lot of valuable time. As it is we must locate it by trial, just as Washington is now doing at tremendous cost, only to find that they have not much more than experience to show for their work and money. There is something new a brewing. Lehigh's faculty will do just as other faculties do, wait until the thing happens and then follow along, be it six months or six years. They represent the top notch in education and all their super education does is to keep them a step ahead of their pupils; it is no good to education, the nation, or to business. Why not get to work on this new order of things and figure it out?

Of this make certain: There will be a new deal in education and it will be for the better; there will be a new deal in employment and all other activities conforming to the demands of 1935. Now, what are these new deals like? Answer me that and you will have said something.

Cordially,

H. K. LANDIS, '90.

New York Club Creates Real Atmosphere for Its Big Mining Meeting in February

ALTHOUGH its February meeting was held twenty-six stories up in the air, the New York Club came mighty close to simulating the environment of a coal mine far underground, even to the extent of an explosion, dirty faces, rumbling shaft elevators and miners' "lamps". All of which was very much in order, because this gathering had been designated as miners' night or "through Lehigh with a pick and shovel." This particular meeting was arranged appropriately enough to coincide with the annual convention of the American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineers, held in New York that week.

"Skipper" Eckfeldt, our veteran professor of mining, who, according to Prof. Benjamin Miller, is a true developer of Lehigh men, was the guest of honor and main speaker of the occasion. Prof. Miller also spoke briefly, confining his remarks principally to a tribute to "Skipper".

It goes without saying that a big crowd of Miners turned out to greet "Skipper"; in fact it was rather surprising to find so many of this profession within the confines of greater New York, but of course the A. I. M. E.

sessions were responsible for the presence of some out-of-towners, including "Cope" Callen, '09, head of the mining department at Illinois, and Charlie La-wall, '14, holder of the same rank at the University of West Virginia, and Jack Fuller, '03.

Willard Smith, '13, with a couple of collahorators did his best to make the Miners feel at home in his "trip through a mine", while Bill Colling, '12, dug into the archives for an original story in which somebody went haywire or something trying to make a normal human being out of a miner.

Then the club staged a little "number racket" all of its own in the form of a lottery for six bottles of what used to be designated as "refreshments" on a speak-easy check before repeal.

"Skipper" talked or rather chatted or reminisced in his customary friendly manner about the long and honorable career of mining at Lehigh. He dwelt largely on anecdotes and was ably assisted in this by several of his former students who were present. He took accomplishments of Lehigh's first mining graduate, Dr. Henry S. Drinker, '71, president emeritus, who sent his regrets at not being able to be present.

The Club has another attractive meeting arranged for March 20, featuring Floyd Parsons, '02, well-known technical and business writer, and Dr. Natt M. Emery, '99, vice-president of the University. The meeting will be held at the club's regular rooms, 26th floor, No. 2 Park Avenue (33rd Street).

Philadelphia Club Sponsors Unique Events

JOINING forces with the Germantown Friends' School, the Philadelphia Lehigh Club sponsored a celebration of the bimillennium of the poet Horace with a brilliant lecture by Prof. H. W. Wright, head of the Latin Department at Lehigh, and some clever interpretations of Horace's famous Lover's Quarrel Ode by John deB. Cornelius, '35, and J. G. Smull, Jr., '36. The performance was given at the school on Feb. 18, with many alumni present.

On Feb. 25, the Club sponsored the visit of Coach Billy Sheridan and a troupe of wrestlers and some musical clubs' talent to a joint social meeting of the Overbrook Presbyterian Church and St. Paul's Episcopal Church, in the parish house of the latter.

Giant Crane a Memorial to Engineering Genius of Frank Dravo, '87

The largest revolving crane in the world of the roller circle turntable type, located at the Puget Sound Navy Yard, Bremerton, Washington, which is shown here, was conceived, designed and erected by the Dravo Contracting Company. Probably as much as any other of the remarkable engineering achievements of this company, this crane stands as a monument to the engineering skill of the late Frank Dravo, '87, who was president of this concern at the time of his death. He took an extensive personal interest in all of the engineering phases of the work and was personally concerned with the design, the manufacturing and the erection problems.

When it became desirable, as the design of the structure progressed, to test a model of the tower, Lehigh's Civil Engineering Department was called upon to carry out this phase of the work in the Fritz Engineering Laboratory on the campus, under Professors Sutherland and Lyse.

The crane was erected in the record time of five months. In shipping the 2500 tons of steel used in the crane, the Panama Canal route was found to be the most advantageous.



Bowden, '21, awarded Prize by A.S.CE.

At the annual meeting of the A. S. C. E. in New York in January, Warren Bowden, '21, received the James Laurie prize for his paper, "George Washington Bridge—Construction of the Steel Superstructure." Bowden has been actively associated with the work on several of the major bridge projects in the East since graduation, including the Delaware River bridge in Philadelphia, the George Washington bridge, Kill van Kull and Triborough projects.

Baseball Charm Presented to Mrs. R. H. Wilbur

Mr. Rollin H. (Nannie Lamberton) Wilbur, wife of Col. Wilbur, '85, has been presented with a gold baseball charm by Prof. H. R. "Bosey" Reiter, head of the department of physical education. The presentation was made in behalf of the members of Lehigh baseball teams, in which sport Mrs. Wilbur has long been interested as the donor of the Nannie Lamberton Wilbur baseball cup and medal each year to the most valuable member of the Brown and White nine. This constituted the first award of its kind established in Lehigh athletics.

The presentation was made in connection with the observance of the golden wedding anniversary of Col. and Mrs. Wilbur.

Emil Gelhaar, Former Faculty Member, Takes Life

Instructor in free-hand drawing at Lehigh from 1899 to 1918, Emil Gelhaar, well known as an artist throughout the Lehigh Valley, was found drowned in Honolulu on November 20. A frayed rope tied around his body when it washed ashore caused police to express the opinion that he had tied a weight to himself and jumped into the bay.

Mr. Gelhaar, after leaving the staff of the University, made his home in Bethlehem until about five years ago.



Good shot — wrong shooter — too frequent.

Hard Work by Basketball Team Bears Fruit

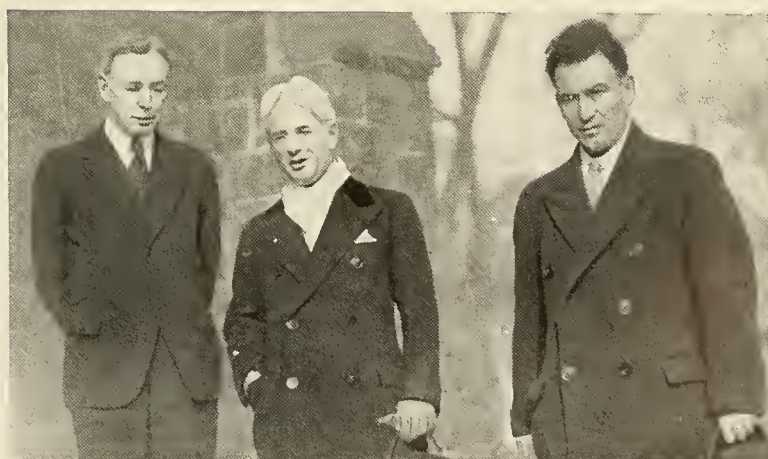
YOU have probably noticed that it has become more or less a habit with radio news commentators and newspaper columnists to say, "I told you so", or words to that effect, every time a more or less sensational news story breaks. Invariably they claim to have revealed said story weeks or even months ago. Well, we were all set to emulate these noteworthy gentlemen and to gloat over a similar revelation or rather early-season prognostication concerning the improvement of the Lehigh basketball team as the season progressed, when the hard work of the boys

under Coach Glen Harmeson began to get results.

When the quintet knocked off Rutgers and Lafayette within four days, the latter on its home floor, there was a strong indication that the team would finish up in a blaze of glory, with five consecutive wins. But something went sour and the boys bowed in their last two engagements to Lafayette and Muhlenberg, both on our home floor. But, anyhow, we'll stick to our original story, which will fulfill our early-season prediction, and say, with plenty of justification, that the team did look like a very different and much-improved outfit as the season drew to a close.

The season record:

		Opp.	L.U.
Dec. 7—	West Chester S. T. C., away	51	15
Dec. 11—	E. Stroudsburg S. T. C., home	40	32
Dec. 14—	Princeton, away	44	23
Jan. 3—	Drake, home	58	32
Jan. 9—	Haverford, away (extra period)	30	24
Jan. 12—	Dickinson, away	54	33
Jan. 14—	Muhlenberg, away.....	44	27
Feb. 6—	Stevens, home	30	45
Feb. 9—	P. M. C., home.....	45	44
Feb. 13—	Rutgers, away	46	22
Feb. 20—	Rutgers, home	43	45
Feb. 23—	Lafayette, away	33	35
Feb. 27—	Swarthmore, home ..	35	58
Mar. 2—	Lafayette, home.....	29	25
Mar. 6—	Muhlenberg, home.....	48	38



Three well-known band leaders: T. Edgar Shields, Director of Lehigh Band; Edwin Franko Goldman and Joseph Ricapito, '25, Director of Bethlehem High School Band.

Familiar Query Applied to Wrestling Team

We had long since become accustomed to answering the query, "What's the matter with the team?" (meaning football, of course), although we know full well that for the most part our answers or explanations didn't "take". Now that we finally turned the tables on Lafayette on the gridiron, this question has been shelved, for the time being anyway. Now along comes the same question about wrestling, just because the team lost three meets in its last thirty college encounters. Of course, two of these were in succession by lopsided scores.

It's simply been a case of losing to better all-around teams, all three of whom were "pointing" all season to "take" Lehigh. All three of our conquerors happened to be stronger than usual when they met us, while our team is distinctly below par. At least there's some distinction in knowing that other teams consider their season pretty much of a success if they can show a win over the Brown and White matmen. If you won't accuse us of merely using an alibi, we will again point out that the loss of two regulars, Gonzalez, 145, and Carlin, 165, at mid-years through their going on "pro", has proved more disastrous than anticipated. It left a hole at 165 that Billy Sheridan can't plug up and has forced the shifting of Conrad, a regular 135 pounder, to 145, where he is obliged to concede considerable poundage to practically all opponents.

Well to get down to the facts of the season the dual phase of which is now history the team suffered its most crushing defeats in several years at the hands of the Navy and Penn State on successive Saturdays. Our only two individual winners in these meets were Rudy Ashman, wrestling at 126, and Howell Scobey, heavyweight (and football captain-elect). These two boys have won all their bouts so far this season rather handily and it is on them that our hopes rest to retain the Eastern



Lehigh vs. Lehigh in the meet with N. Y. A. C. Paul Seal, '31, meets Davenport, '36

Intercollegiate title. There's a lot we could say here about this championship meet, but it is hardly likely that you will receive this BULLETIN before the outcome of the matches at Penn will be known. However, we will go on record as saying that this meet promises to be one of the closest in the history of this association, with the winning team having not more and probably less than 20 points. Despite our relatively mediocre season we have more than a fighting chance of coming through again.

Ordinarily if we were to take over Cornell by the one-sided score of 24 to 6, there would be great rejoicing, but this year it caused hardly a ripple except perhaps the insinuation that Cornell must be terribly weak. The fact of the matter is that everybody has been beating everybody else among the Eastern Intercollegiate members this year so, with the exception of State, comparative scores have come to mean very little.

The team's 17-13 defeat by Princeton was probably as disheartening as they come, even though our good fellow-alumnus Jimmy Reed grabbed himself some prestige out of this cherished win. Ed. Chickering son of J. H. Chickering, '01, wrestling his first Varsity meet, throw his opponent in ten minutes and one second, which was just one second beyond the regulation limit. The sad part of this story was that the Princeton man had piled up a healthy time advantage during the bout, giving him the decision.

The season record:

	Opp.	L.U.
Jan. 12—Syracuse, home	3	29
Feb. 2—N.Y.A.C., home	17	15
Feb. 9—Yale, away	12	20
Feb. 13—Lafayette home	5	31
Feb. 16—Navy, away	26	8
Feb. 23—Penn State, away.....	20	6
Mar. 1—Cornell, home	6	24
Mar. 7—Princeton, away.....	17	13
Mar. 9—Penn, home.....	14	16

Swimmers' Slogan Is "Wait 'Till Next Year"

Handicapped by lack of experienced material in the back and breast strokes, the swimming team waged a losing campaign after submerging the University of Virginia natators in the first meet after mid-year exams.

The team was fortunate in having two fast dash men in Ellison and Stewart, both of whom placed in the championships of the Eastern Collegiate Association, held at Carnegie Tech. These two lads were consistent point scorers throughout the season.

The team's record follows

	Opp.	L.U.
Jan. 12—Princeton away	60	11
Feb. 8—Virginia home	33	42
Feb. 16—Delaware, home	48	27
Feb. 20—Swarthmore, away....	40	35
Feb. 22—Rutgers, away	48	21
Mar. 2—Lafayette, home	54	21



Our swimming team didn't hang up any records this year, but a good time was had by all.

J. H. Wolfe, '05, Judge of Supreme Court of Utah



James H. Wolfe M.E., '05, took office as an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Utah on Jan. 14, 1935, for a period of ten years. He went to Utah to practice law in 1910, after receiving his LL.B. from the University of Pennsylvania. He was Assistant Attorney General of Utah from 1917 to 1921. In 1929 he was elevated to the Third Judicial District Bench in Utah where he served until this year.

Judge Wolfe served as a private on the Mexican border in 1916 and was a lieutenant in the air service in 1918. He is a member of Sigma Chi and was a member of the Board of Regents of the University of Utah for several years. His wife, the former Carolyn Williams, is Director of the Woman's Division of the National Democratic Committee, with headquarters in Washington.

Tribute to O. L. Carlson, '16, Mayor of Montclair, N. J.

Johnny Blackmar, '29, sends us a page torn from *The Oranges*, a pictorial news magazine issued in that famous residential community of Northern New Jersey. In it is a glowing "profile" of Oscar L. Carlson, the Mayor of Montclair, better known to a host of his Lehigh contemporaries as "Whitey" Carlson, '16. The following excerpts will interest those who remember "Whitey" as the head cheer-leader and "man-about-town":

"In the last days of June, 1919, a 110-foot submarine chaser raced as fast as her engines would carry her up the Atlantic coast from Charleston to New York. Orders had been received for the boat to join the flotilla that was to welcome President Wilson back from Paris after the signing of the Treaty of Versailles, but the speed was caused by the men wanting a night's shore leave before the country went dry on July 1. They won.

"Commander of the boat was a slender youth of 24 with the rank of ensign, whose blond hair years before had won him the nickname of "Whitey". His name was Oscar L. Carlson, now mayor of Montclair, and his ability to win

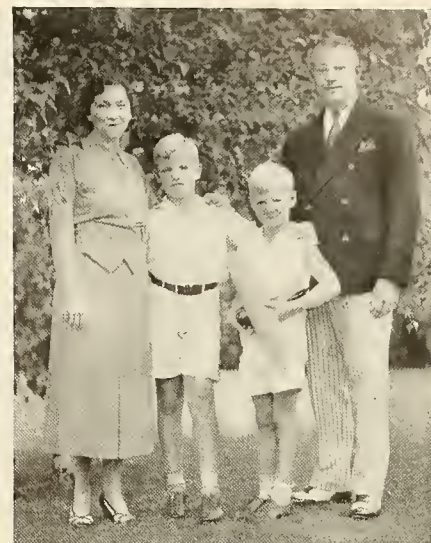
racess was not the least characteristic thing about him.

"When America entered the War in 1917, Young Carlson joined the Navy as a humble apprentice seaman, but was soon sent to the naval officers' training camp at Norfolk. Out of a class of 200 he ranked second from top and was given command of a submarine chaser.

"On January 1, 1920, he joined the John S. and L. Carlson Company, now the Carlson Company, and threw his keen mind and restless energy into the construction field. The Carlson Company had been started in 1886 by Ludwig Carlson, father, and John S. Carlson, uncle. Both are now retired, and for years the son's has been the guiding hand of the company. Under his directorship many of the largest buildings in New Jersey have been erected.

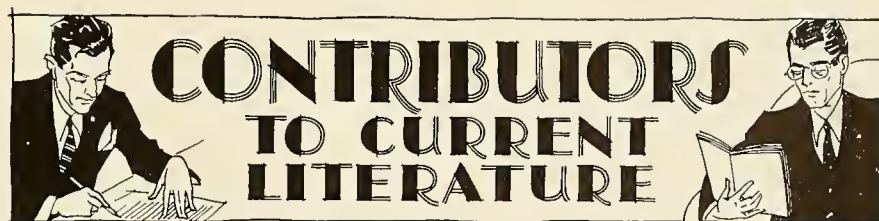
"But directing the Carlson Company, important though it may be, is only one of many activities in which Mr. Carlson is engaged. He has been president of the Montclair Chamber of Commerce and is now a director. He has been a member of the Town Planning Board ever since it was started. He is on the board of managers of the Montclair Savings Bank, director of the First National Bank and Trust Company, the Watchung Title and Mortgage Company.

"His initiation into the political fraternity came only two years ago, when he ran for city commissioner at the in-



O. L. Carlson, '16, and Family

sistence of friends. He outdistanced the field, receiving the largest number of votes ever recorded for a candidate for this office. According to Montclair tradition his fellow commissioners elected him mayor, and his habit of winning what he set out to gain remained unbroken."



Miller, B. L., "Limestones of Pennsylvania." *Pennsylvania Topographic and Geologic Survey*, Bulletin M20, Harrisburg, 1934; 729 pages, 41 plates, 34 figures.

In his "Limestones of Pennsylvania" Professor B. L. Miller, of the Department of Geology, presents in his accustomed, lucid style the latest and most complete information available on a very important mineral product of the State. In assigning to Dr. Miller the collection of data on Pennsylvania's limestones and the preparation of this report, the State chose an authority second to none in his subject. An earlier and less comprehensive edition of this work was mostly destroyed by fire shortly after it was printed. This and the importance of limestone products in Pennsylvania have set up an exceptionally heavy demand for information which has hastened the production of the present much more complete second edition. Dr. Miller devotes the first part to a discussion of limestones in general, their chemical and physical properties, geologic origin, weathering and special characteristics. Following these general remarks he turns to the limestones of Pennsylvania in particular and describes their uses,

their geologic occurrences, and their geographic distribution. The latest production figures are given. The second part of the report takes up Pennsylvania's limestones by counties. All occurrences of limestones in appreciable amounts and of possible economic value are cited. For each county having a relatively large potential or actual production an individual map has been made. These give the distribution and ages of the various limestone formations of these counties and locate important quarries. Besides these county maps, the report is abundantly illustrated, chiefly with photographs made by the author himself. A large, infolded map of Pennsylvania shows the complete distribution of all mappable limestone formations throughout the State. The report represents the years of study which have brought its author into so much first-hand knowledge of the limestones of the State and the industries dependent upon them. "Limestones of Pennsylvania" should long remain an important reference and source of information to the geologist, to the producer of limestone products and to the layman concerned with the economic wealth of Pennsylvania.

BRADFORD WILLARD, '21.

The Student Slant

By WALTER L. FINLAY, CH.E., '36

EIGHT hundred and eighteen engineers registered last September, but after the tumult and the shouting of February registration had died it was found that 87 had been lost, strayed or flunked out. For the whole school, analagous figures were 1323 and 76 and, with decrease of but one business student and a gain of 12 Arts men, the engineers have found another statistical argument to prove that theirs is the toughest grind in this tough school.

■ ■ ■

AMONG probably more unpleasant things, students taking the recent finals were startled, or more precisely, dazzled by Johnny Maxwell's flashlight bulbs as he snapped pictures of "Students At Work and Play," and by the scintillating sartorial splendor of metallurgy professor Bradley Stoughton. Arrayed in knickers, spats and sweater, he aroused admiration wherever he went and the B. & W. forthwith dubbed him "best-dressed professor."

He promptly trumped that with a witty "letter to ye editor" which started:

"I am writing to express my heartfelt thanks for the compliment paid to me by your editorial staff in nominating me for the best dressed man of the faculty. You made a direct 'touch,' Mr. Editor. In other words, I was so touched by your kindness that I immediately sent you my check for this year's subscription hoping that this will be remembered in my favor some future

occasion if and when I am similarly late.

"In explanation let me say that, having been told that the students have voted the mid-semester examinations as their favorite indoor sport, it seemed to me I should come to the festival appropriately dressed. Hence, the knickers and sweater which have excited your generous admiration. The spats were added to a subtle suggestion of the snow drifts which just now infest that part of the country from which I emerge daily and to which I retire at night; in other words, where I live."

The Brown and White conceded the professor the trick and published a front-page, full-length picture of the "Best-Dressed Man" spats 'n all!

■ ■ ■

THE administration again refused the library as the site for the Junior Prom on the grounds of possible damage and the undergraduates were forced to sign up the Coliseum again. It is hoped that somewhat elaborate decorations and the presence of Ray Noble and his orchestra will condone for the unfortunate situation.

■ ■ ■

THE Interfraternity Council, faced with a late Easter and finals a few weeks thereafter, voted to hold Spring house party on the weekend directly after Easter vacation. The vacation ends on Thursday morning at 7:45—just in time for chapel—and, with house party starting the next afternoon, the

amount of school work that will be done in between will probably be as big as "dx" when it varies and approaches zero.

The arrangement is better than appears at first glance however. The fellow who would have the capacity for more wine, women, and song after a solid week and a half of Easter vacation and houseparty would be a glutton for punishment, indeed. The campus will probably settle down on April 29th with all "vacationitis" out of its system. There is little enough accomplished after vacation besides settling down anyway.

■ ■ ■

THE Committee on Educational Policy, the same committee which put the skids under the *Burr* met for one of its regular meetings and the rumor got abroad that it was going to "abolish houseparties." In reality the committee was considering how the first semester could be freed of the many breaks in its continuity of university work.

According to the *Brown and White* news story, it was finally "agreed that Fall house parties are but one disturbing element among many" and the matter was referred to another committee for investigation and report. It is understood that it was considered that the Fall house party be tacked onto the end of the Thanksgiving holidays.

■ ■ ■

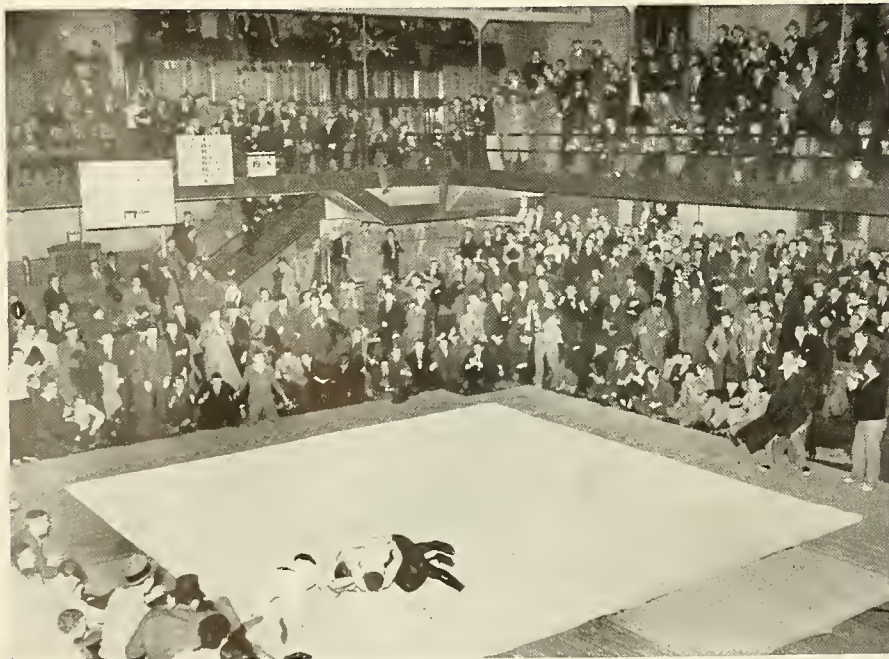
FOR the ninth consecutive semester Leonard Hall leads the living groups in scholarship" was the text taken by a *Brown and White* editorial, entitled, "Subsidized Scholars."

Pointing out that Leonard Hall was an endowed living group with a rather minimum scholastic requirement imposed on all its members, the editorial showed how this inherent advantage accounted for the hall's consistent high standing. The conclusion reached was that the conditions attached to the Trustees' Scholarship Cup, awarded to the highest scholastic standing living group, be modified so that Leonard Hall's special advantages would be recognized and that "the cup be placed into actual and not merely nominal competition."

■ ■ ■

THE suspension of the *Burr* proved little more than a lively topic for conversation. The *Brown and White* columnist remarked, "Now that the *Burr* is gone, we somehow sense that something is missing—as Uncle Abner said while standing down-wind from the site where his dung-hill had stood."

The *Burr* staff let things ride, the managing editor contenting himself with, "We did our best—and that best was too good"; and the business manager remarking, "My conscience is clear—all the ads were clean!"



Notice how the boys enjoyed the spectacle of Scobey throwing the last Cornell man to make the score 24 to 6 for Lehigh.



About LEHIGH MEN

OBITUARIES

J. M. Leicht, '76

John Matthew Leicht, retired, died in Newark, N. J., on January 27, after a short illness. Leicht was born in Hudson, N. Y., 79 years ago, but moved to Cleveland in his youth. In 1913 he entered the brewing business in Newark, N. J., from which business he retired in 1918. He was a member of Chi Phi fraternity.

G. S. Patterson, '83

A leading coal operator in southern West Virginia, George Spencer Patterson died on March 1, in a Huntington, W. Va., hospital, following a brief illness of pneumonia.

Born in 1861 at Summit Hill, Pa., the son of Dr. Thomas N. and Rachel S. Patterson, he received his early education there. Later, with his parents, he moved to Bethlehem, where he was graduated from Lehigh with an E.M. degree. He also took some mining engineering work at the University of Pennsylvania.

His first business connection in the coal industry came in 1883, with the Glendon Collieries Co., at Mahanoy City, Pa. He remained there until 1891, at which time he became interested in the West Virginia fields and organized the Bottom Creek Coal Co. This company was later sold to the Pocahontas Fuel Co., and he formed the Sycamore Coal Co. in 1910 with his brother, with holdings at Cinderella, W. Va., which was developed into one of the major coal properties in the southern fields of the state. He was also president of the New Century Coal and Coke Co., organized in 1934.

He was a director of the Coal Operators' Association of the Williamson field, in West Virginia, and was active in the West Virginia Coal Operators' Association. He was also a member of the Rotary Club, the Guyandotte Club and the Huntington Chamber of Commerce. He attended the Presbyterian Church.

Surviving are his widow, one son, one sister and one brother.

P. F. Enright, '87

Many cities of the size of Bethlehem have their familiar figures, who are usually distinguished by certain personal traits or characteristics. Such a man was Patrick Edward Enright, rarely seen without a red carnation in his lapel. "Dick", as he was generally known locally, was a conspicuous figure in local press and political circles for about three decades, but left Bethlehem back in 1925 when the quondam *Bethlehem Times*, of which he was city editor, was amalgamated with the *Globe*. He became affiliated with the *Philadelphia Inquirer*, where his work as literary editor was suddenly terminated on February 28 by a fatal heart attack.

High spots in his career included the secretaryship to the late J. Davis Brodhead, a Congressman from this district; a term as a State Assemblyman, and his intermittent affiliations with the *Bethlehem Times* in important capacities.

Needless to say, "Dick" Enright was buried with the ever-present carnation in his lapel. He is survived by two daughters and a son.

J. B. Whitehead, '87

John Brinton Whitehead of New York, died in December, 1934, of a heart ailment, at his home.

Born 65 years ago in Colorado, Whitehead was the son of the late Rev. and Mrs. Cortland Whitehead, of Pittsburgh. He was connected with the Vacuum Oil Co., until 1926, when he left to become associated with the Seaboard By-Product Coke Co., in the sales division. In 1933 he became a representative for the Fidelity Association of New York, Inc., which position he held until his death.

He was a vestryman of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Resurrection, New York, and a member of the Order of the Colonial Lords of the Manor.

Surviving him are his widow, three daughters and three sisters.

C. H. Boynton, '89

Thousands of Lehigh alumni and friends, not to mention countless numbers of high school boys and girls, have had the spirit and beauty of our campus brought right into their home town by means of the three-reel motion picture depicting life at the university in virtually of its phases. Charles H. Boynton, '89, the man who was primarily responsible for this picture, died on February 11 at the St. Hubert Hotel, New York City, after a long siege of poor health. Intensely interested in the welfare and progress of the university since the time he was in college, Boynton conceived the idea of creating this motion picture of Lehigh prior to his presidency of the New York Lehigh Club and during his incumbency in this office realized the fruition of this project. It represented an expenditure of a considerable sum of money by Boynton.

Immediately upon graduation from Lehigh in 1889, Boynton entered newspaper work in Washington, gradually advancing to the position of Paris correspondent for the Associated Press. He returned to this country in 1904 to become general superintendent of this organization, retiring in 1907 to enter the brokerage business. In 1921 he became assistant to the President of the Atlas Portland Cement Company. Poor health compelled him to retire from active business in 1930. In 1917 he was president of the Russian-American Chamber of Commerce.

He is survived by his widow and two sons, Henry Gaines, '21, and Carl D., '30. Boynton was a member of Delta Phi fraternity.

E. J. Millar, Jr., '92

Edward James Millar, a consulting civil engineer of Wheeling, W. Va., died suddenly on July 25, 1934, in Wheeling.

Millar was born in 1863 in Broom County, Quebec, Canada, of Quaker parentage. After attending Phillips Exeter Academy, he entered Lehigh University and received the degree of C.E. in 1892. At Lehigh he was a member of the lacrosse team, an honor man and a member of Tau Beta Pi.

In 1893, Millar went to the Ohio Valley and his works there include sewage systems, street pavings and water works for many cities of the tri-state district. He was also engineer for many projects in the manufacture of light and heat for the American Gas and Electric Co., and served Ohio County, W. Va., as consulting engineer. He was retained elsewhere as engineer in general municipal projects and road work.

He was a member of the American Military Engineers and was a registered professional engineer of the State of West Virginia.

Surviving him are two sons and a daughter.

S. W. Labrot, '92

Word has been received of the death of Sylvester Welch Labrot on February 22 in New Orleans.

Labrot studied civil engineering at Lehigh, receiving a degree in that course. He was a member of Psi Upsilon fraternity.

During the World War, Labrot served in the capacity of hospital representative of the American Red Cross with rank of Captain. He was affiliated with the National Park Bank of New York until he became associated with the American Creosote Works in New Orleans. In 1926 he left this company and formed Labrot & Company, bankers, in Annapolis, Md.

J. I. Vela, '11

Word has been received by the Alumni Office of the death of Jose Ignacio Vela, M.E., in May, 1933.

Vela was a member of the football team, during his undergraduate years, and a member of Phi Sigma Kappa fraternity.

After leaving Lehigh, Vela went back to Ecuador, his native country, and took over the work of Government Inspector for the Sibamba-Cuenea Railroad, which was being built by a German firm of Koppel, Arten and Koppel. Following that, he put in an entire sewage system in Ambato, his native city. Later he became chief engineer for the Quito-Guayaquil Railroad, in Ecuador, which was owned and operated by the Government. Then he went into the contracting business, forming with A. Valencia, the firm of Vela and Valencia, Engineers and Contractors of Ambato. This firm built several roads and bridges in Northern Ecuador. His last connection was chief

engineer for the Leonard Exploration Co., building a road from Ambato to the Oriente, a very wild region on the eastern slopes of the Andes. While on this job, Vela was taken ill and failed to respond to treatment. He died in Guayaquil, Ecuador.

A. E. Wells, '11

Major Arthur Edwin Wells, formerly an electrical engineer, died on February 19 at the Lyons, N. J., Veterans' Hospital.

Born in Bethlehem in 1890, Wells was educated in the public schools here and studied electrical engineering at Lehigh. For a number of years he was associated with Clinton and Russell, New York architects. He planned much of the electrical equipment in the Hudson Terminal Building and in the Astor Hotel. Later he became associated with the Midvale Steel Co., in Philadelphia; he left this company to enter the employ of the Pennsylvania Forge Co., Philadelphia, in 1922. Several years later he became associated with the Electric Storage Battery Co., and in 1929 affiliated with H. T. Potts and Co., in Philadelphia.

He was a member of the Seventh Regiment during the Mexican border campaign in 1916 and served with the Seventy-First Regiment in the World War. In 1903 he won the Walter-Winans trophy with the United States Army Rifle Team in England.

Surviving him is his widow.

BIRTHS

Class of 1921

To Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Whitmore, a son, William Kendall, Jr., on July 20, 1934.

Class of 1925

To Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Master, a daughter, Jane Marie, on May 7, 1934.

To Mr. and Mrs. Rodgers Neely, a son, William Rodgers.

Class of 1926

To Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Bond, a daughter, Phyllis Burr, on February 16, 1935.

To Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Zug, Jr., a son, Oliver Barres, on February 4, 1935.

Class of 1928

To Mr. and Mrs. Kenton Chickering, a son, in February.

Class of 1929

To Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Webbe, a daughter, Alice Elizabeth, on January 24, 1935.

Class of 1930

To Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Auten, a son, on February 3, 1935.

To Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Wyckoff, Jr., a son, Frederick A., 3rd, on August 17, 1934.

MARRIAGES

Class of 1925

Paul C. Wetterau to Miss Jennie Smullin, daughter of Mrs. Ellen Smullin, of Bethlehem, on February 23, 1935, in the Church of the Nativity, Bethlehem.

Class of 1927

Cornelius Z. Board to Miss Grace Isabel Newman, daughter of Mrs. R. J. Newman, of Ridgewood, N. J., on February 6, 1935, in the Reformed Church, Paramus, N. J.

Class of 1928

R. Max Goepp, Jr., to Miss Elizabeth Alma Louise Wenning, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. A. H. Wenning, of Nashville, Tenn., on October 6, 1934, in New York City.

Class of 1929

Henry H. Behr to Miss Mary Coleman Carlton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Carlton, of Chicago, on February 21, 1935, at the home of the bride.

Class of 1931

John W. Hamp to Miss Frances Gibson, on January 12, 1935, in Staunton, Va.

Class of 1932

William M. Mayberry to Miss Margaret Hoddinott, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hoddinott, of Bethlehem, on March 2.

Class of 1934

Robert Gamble to Miss Frances K. Jellison, daughter of Mr. H. M. Jellison, of Allentown, on December 6, 1934, at Lyons, N. Y.

PERSONALS

Class of 1889

W. A. Cornelius, Correspondent
202 Roberts Road, Ardmore, Pa.

Do not have any record of how many members of the Class of 1889 have paid anything in the year to the Alumni Fund.

The slogan is to *have every* Lehigh man a subscriber to the Alumni Fund this year. Of course a large gift is doubly welcome, *but it is numbers they are after this time and not amounts.*

There is really no reason why everyone of us cannot give *something*, if it is only a dollar. Just try it. Send a check for the Lehigh Alumni Fund to A. E. Buchanan, Jr., Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa.

I sent the other day the very modest amount I could afford, over and above putting my son through college, etc., etc., and if you will believe it, by return mail I got a letter of personal thanks from Buck and in a few days a letter from Okey. You might have thought I had sent them a million dollars.

Send in your check and get one of those letters of thanks—really, they are worth getting. Do not be afraid of the smallness of the amount you are able to send. They really want you. *Do it now*, and put the Class of 1889 where she deserves to stand among the classes with the *largest percentage* of givers to the Alumni Fund.

Class of 1890

H. A. Foering, Correspondent
Bethlehem Trust Bldg.,
Bethlehem, Pa.

45-Year Reunion, June 7-8, 1935

Frank Coates, President of our noble class, has appointed the following com-

mittee to handle the 45th reunion: Alexander Potter, Chairman; Foering, Neumeyer, Sohn, Straub, Warriner. Mike Sohn is Secretary of the Committee. This Committee is hustling. It is thoroughly on the job, and the success of the reunion is assured. There is only one member who thinks he cannot come. Is it you? If not, write and tell us.

After many years of efforts, we have at last located Bob Millholland. As far as we have been able to discover, he is in fine health, married and living at 355 S. Kingsley Drive, Los Angeles, Calif.

Class of 1891

Walton Forstall, Correspondent
1800 N. 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Paine wrote me last month "that Byron E. Woodcock of our class has invented a gadget called a mapimeter. By pushing that little contraption over a road map you can tell just how far it is from Manayunk to Perkins Corners, or wherever else you want to go. The Mapimeter Company is at 509 Lackawanna Ave., Scranton."

At the time I got his letter, I was more or less on a sick bed and, not only mentally but by letter, agreed with Paine that Woodcock was in our class. My later memory, however, and the University records would indicate that "Woody" belonged to the dear class of '92 that it was our privilege to train in college ways when they appeared in Bethlehem in the fall of 1888. However, even though he didn't belong to our class, we got very fond of Woody and liked to see him at first base on the University Nine.

Class of 1895

40-Year Reunion, June 7-8, 1935

"We are the ninety-five,

We are, we are, we are!

We can play like little children,

We can fight like men of war,

And to work for Lehigh's glory

We have come from near and far.

We are the ninety-five

We are! We are!! We are!!!"

Remember that old battle-song of our thirtieth reunion? Johnny Gibson wrote it and Billy Whelden set it to music. It had a lilt to it that set your blood coursing faster in your veins. It made you step out in a way to satisfy even Eddie Ferriday.

By the way, Eddie left for Southern California in February, but before he left wrote a letter to Johnny Gibson telling him that as our Poet Laureate it was up to him to write us a song for our Fortieth Reunion—one with which we can make "The Welkin Ring." If Johnny can beat his past performances he is good.

Since the last issue of the ALUMNI BULLETIN the committee has had additional responses to their circular letter. Frank Baker, who was unceremoniously made a member of the committee, writes to accept the job and says:

The Fortieth Reunion is certainly a mark to shoot at and if we all had the pep of Eddie Ferriday it would be a "wow." Eddie just does not know that he is over sixty—bless his heart.

Harry White's letter is short and to the point:

Sure I expect to be at the reunion. Think Ferriday's idea of having the sash and umbrella a good one.

Fay McKenzie, who now lives in Huntingdon, Pa., writes to say that he and Bob Laramy, '96 (who is Superintendent of Schools in Altoona, Pa.), have accommodations reserved at the hotel for next June. He writes further that he wishes that somehow, some way, Harry Beach could get to the reunion. Harry is unable to walk and has to sit in his wheel-chair all day. Perhaps we can find a way for him to make the trip without too much discomfort.

Slim Murray writes from Eastover P. O., South Carolina, that he is "red-hot" for everything proposed and says further:

Sure I'll be there! Perhaps not so actively as in 1930—as I have to watch the "old beater" these days. But Lord! it will be nice to get together with the old gang again and I'll have to appoint you, Okey, a committee of one to hold me down—lest I forget!

Elmer Jacoby, being a professor, uses big words and says "The proposed '95 reunion, as outlined in your letter of January 18, is a commendable one." He agrees that we should use the same costume as in former years, for, as he rightly remarks, the prime object is get back a big crowd and therefore we should go a little easy on the expense items.

Herbert Rights notes our "Call to Arms" and assures us he will be on hand but refuses to take any credit because he lives in Bethlehem and therefore it does not mean any effort on his part to attend.

Cal Burgess writes:

Why is it some have the juvenile attached to their names and others not. Taylor is "Bob", Baker "Frank", but Ferriday and Gibson are "Eddie and Johnnie"? Is it that some of us remain young in spite of Hell, like Eddie, or is it the dignity of Bob and Frank won't countenance the "ie"? Where Eddie gets the vim and vigor gets me, but let him go, he wants to do it. As a matter of fact he can't help himself and I don't know of anyone in the class who could do it near as well as he.

NOW, BOYS, THERE ARE A LOT OF ANSWERS STILL TO BE RECEIVED. SPRING IS IN THE AIR. JUNE WILL SOON BE HERE.

"95, THIS WAY!"

Class of 1896

W. S. Ayars, Correspondent
409 Engineering Bldg.

Columbia University, New York City

I find in my mail a brief communication from the Alumni Office, stating:

"The same old cry; nothing but the attached slip to pass on to you, and copy for the March issue of the BULLETIN will be due February 15."

The "attached slip" referred reads thus:

"96.....Dornin, G. A.

Bus.: Consulting Engineer.

Mail: 319 Hawthorne Road, Baltimore, Md."

Well, if old Gawge Dawnin has become a Consulting Engineer with a live list of solvent clients, we extend to him the enthusiastic congratulations of the class. Otherwise (and there are a lot of "otherwise" consultants in the field at present) we make it sympathy instead. If Gawge would just drop a line to wealls now and then, we'd be better prepared for comments.

I might mention that during the past month I have twice written to Pop Pennington, and, what is more, he has twice written to me. In fact, Pop and I are considering a partnership, the object of this association being mutual aid and comfort. Thus, when the silent

and illiterate group known as '97 won't write any copy for Pop, he can publish the letters he gets from me; and when the mute assortment of morons constituting the class of '96 won't write to me, I can publish the letters I get from Pop. It reminds me of that ideal community of the economist: the village where every family made a good living by taking in other families' washing.

Which reminds me that on one of those long summer vacations graciously allowed to university professors, I picked up a so-called "outside" job, where none of my colleagues was an engineer. They were all, as I recall it, economists, looking very wise and superior, and dangling Phi Beta Kappa keys from their watch-chains. Incidentally, I don't think any of the watch-chains had a watch on either end; their sole function seemed to be to provide safe supervision for the Phi Beta Kappa keys. One of them, who was quite a sane and sensible chap when not economizing, remarked to me one day, that the economist "had it all over" the engineer. He elaborated his thesis about as follows:

"You see, an economist can work up any wild, fantastic plan that occurs to him, but it never does any harm, because nobody ever takes him in earnest or dreams of carrying out his plan. But when the engineer makes a plan, it's usually carried out, and then, if it doesn't function the way it was supposed to, the poor engineer gets into a helluva mess!" Now, for an economist, wasn't that pretty wise?

My few guarded remarks in a recent column as to the relative places in a university of athletics and scholarship called forth a blast, as might have been expected, from Jack McBride. But Jack, who is a modest bird—kind of a shrinking violet—sternly informed me that his letter was *not* meant for BULLETIN copy. Thus you are all denied the privilege of reading his letter, either as written, or censored and paraphrased. It's a curious fact, but usually when I *do* get a letter from any of you shirkers, it is filled with injunctions not to print. You are all as cautious as a shipbuilder testifying before the Senate Committee, or a Tammany Brave telling the reporter "How I Got Mine." Which reminds me, that if any of you want a good laugh, and a pretty convincing look into New York City politics, I strongly recommend that you read a recent book—whose clever and well-informed author I can't recall—entitled, "The Tin-Box Parade." It may give some of you some good ideas on How to Get Yours, if you haven't been able to do so as yet.

In the last letter I had from Pop Pennington he betrays an interest in biology, and especially the biology of *homo sapiens*. He passed on to me the startling information that "one in every 3300 women is able to produce a new member of the race at 70 years of age."

—I wonder what industrious economist ever figured that out, and where he got his data? But I don't think it needs to worry any of us. If we assume 100 as being officially members of '96, and each of us married to a wife of approximately his own age, then the prospect of any such calamity hitting one of us in the next, say, ten years, is just 100:3300, which is 1 to 33. That, I take it, is a perfectly safe risk.

Somebody will be sure to challenge my figures of approximately 100 members of '96. Well, I took the most recent issue of the "Directory of the Alumni, Students and Faculty of Lehigh University," dated January, 1928, and counted the names under 1896. Then I deducted the names of those whom I know have passed away, and there were just 100 left.

Pop ends his letter with what I think is pretty good advice. He says:

"Let's hear from you, Bill, whenever you care to write. If you have nothing to say, fabricate it and write anyhow."

I hope some of you will do a little "fabrication", even if "you have nothing to say."

Class of 1897

J. H. Pennington, Correspondent
P. O. Box 159
Trenton, N. J.

The king can drink the best of wine—

So can I;

And has enough when he would dine—

So have I;

And cannot order rain or shine—

Nor can I.

Then where's the difference—let me see—

Betwixt my lord the king and me?

So Charles Mackay the Scottish poet, began his "Differences," back about 1850. He further describes the flattery and other leg pulling machinations of the king's courtiers, which leaves his royal nobs with no real friends at all.

That's where I have it all over the poor crown-burdened old boy, because I do believe that I have friends. '97 men manifest their friendship by not writing to me. That's better than I have a right to expect, as I don't have to read their letters and worry about getting them past the censor, for publication in the BULLETIN. But some '96 men show their compassion and friendship by writing. There is a constant stream of letters between Bill Ayars and me, and I would like to publish some of Bill's letters, but there are certain bounds of propriety which, when one becomes a father, prohibits one from overstepping and losing one's respect of one's innocent offspring.

Then there's Flory, '96. You all remember Flory, the jolliest of his class. He writes to me a lot, but as I can't read his writing, I don't have to worry. I also get letters from strong and brave men of '91, '93, '06 and others, and they are not asking favors. So what has the king on me?

To revert to Bill Ayars,—he sent me a copy of his recent plea to '96 men for some information about themselves. He wrote about 100 letters, and gave up in pure, plain disgust, telling me that they are a "pretty dumb bunch." That's what we thought of '96 when we were Freshmen, and I am glad to have this confirmation, even though it required forty-one years to seep through Bill's beezers.

The Alumni Office has offered to mimeograph letters to the class, and mail them, asking information about the gang, but I never was tempted to write such a letter. I know that correspondents of other classes had done so and had given up in despair. So, I let George do it and saved a lot of trouble by watching the result.

I want to remind you of the extreme necessity for payment of Alumni dues.

The boys and girls are doing a fine job up there, and need a lot of encouragement in their efforts to shoo away the wolves and the sheriff. Also, we like to get the BULLETIN regularly, but it requires cash to produce.

Two more years and we will be 40, not too early to remind you. If we each bury about \$5.00 each week, in the cellar, we can have enough saved up. Well, say fifty cents per week, if that makes us feel better.

Orrin S. Good's new address for mail is Orrin S. Good Lumber Co., Inc., foot of Columbia St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The last time that Bud Saltzman and I saw Good, he and Pop Hale were having a heated discussion about the economic situation in the time of the Queen of Sheba. I don't know how it ended and it may still be going on.

Class of 1898

H. M. Daggett, Correspondent
60 E. 42nd St., New York City

One of our interested classmates sent me a Buffalo paper in which there was a very good picture of D'Arcy Roper and an account of his appointment as managing director of the Buffalo City Planning Association, Inc. This organization is promoting the erection of two buildings, a music hall and convention hall, costing around \$1,500,000.00, one-half of which was bequeathed by Edward L. Kleinhans. Congratulations, Cy.

Another classmate has sent the following:

Did you know—that '98 attended week day chapel services for only two years while other classes were on duty for three and four years?

Did you know—that on Alumni Day in '33 when the reunion classes were marching, one of the Trustees saluted our class by saying, "There's old '98 marching like soldiers"? Thanks to Marshall Jack Gass for that compliment.

Did you know—that we have three bachelors?

Did you know—that the Honor System was started at Lehigh in our Freshman Year?

Did you know—that during '98's Junior and Senior Years, Vic Records, of Laurel, was the only student registered at Lehigh from the State of Delaware?

Did you know—that 1935 registration shows thirteen students from that State. Four of these, Culver, '35; Dickerson, '35; Waller, '37, and Culver, '38, are Laurel High School graduates? The Culvers are brothers.

Did you know—that the members of '98 should celebrate Lehigh's football victory by writing a personal letter to Daggett, telling how they are budgeting their time, trips they are planning, the last '98 man they have seen, etc.? Fellows, lay aside that retirement, we must help "Roots" give us something to read.

"98 This Way."

Class of 1899

Arthur W. Klein, Correspondent
43 Wall St., Bethlehem, Pa.

George Dornin, who underwent a serious operation early in the fall, is reported to be rapidly recovering his usual good health.

I had a brief note from G. B. Luten a few weeks ago, inquiring as to the present address of Johnny Morgan. In case others are seeking the same information, I give it herewith: 132 South West Street, Allentown, Pa. He is with the Lehigh Telephone Company, whose office is at Jefferson and Linden Sts., Allentown.

Luten lives in Hickman, Ky., a town on the western boundary of the state and located on the banks of the Mississippi. G. B. says he is getting a great kick out of life and has a steady job but not much money. Lucky G. B.!

Cards have been received since the death of "Speed" Visscher announcing that the architectural firm of Theodore Visscher and James Burley will continue to do business under this name at the same office, 51 East 42nd St., New York City.

Last month I received a Christmas card from China conveying the greetings of F. King Paget, member of the Kappa Alpha fraternity and a recent graduate of Lehigh in the curriculum of Mechanical Engineering. The young man is the son of our classmate C. S. Paget, who lived in Canton, China, until his death in June, 1930. When Charlie was in college he spelled his name Padgett, but his son says he changed the spelling in order to conform with the English method, there being several of that name in China.

Class of 1900

35-Year Reunion, June 7-8, 1935

C. F. Gross, Correspondent
16 Wellington Rd., Upper Darby, Pa.

Publishing the names of those of our classmates who have died and those who have not been in touch with Lehigh has brought only a couple of responses. The December copy of the BULLETIN was sent to all of those whose addresses are known.

A letter from McComas says that the name of Charles Rowe can be stricken from the "lost" list. He is associated with the International Smelting and Refining Co., at Perth Amboy, N. J., the same company that McComas is also associated with. Charlie has a farm near Ringoes, Hunterdon Co., N. J., and spends his week-ends and holidays with his family there. Both McComas and Rowe are planning to attend the 35th reunion of the class.

McCarthy also hopes to be able to attend the class reunion and will have a reel of motion pictures taken of the class at our 30th reunion. It contains a close-up of poor old Shorty and others.

Let me hear from others who are planning to attend the reunion in June.

Class of 1901

S. T. Hartleman, Correspondent
110 Wesley St., Bethlehem, Pa.

In view of the strides that the steel industry has been making recently, the following extracts from an article which appeared in a recent issue of the *New York Herald-Tribune*, by our own Prex Girdler, are most timely:

By T. M. GIRDLER

Chairman and President, Republic Steel Corp.

The production of steel ingots in 1934 increased about 10 per cent over that of the previous year and was at the best level of any year since 1930. The total of 25,500,000 tons showed a small margin of gain over that for 1931.

The industry during 1934 experienced its first full calendar year's operation under the steel code. The results of the code are gener-

ally regarded as beneficial to the steel companies and their employees as well as to consumers of steel. Provisions of the code have met with a high degree of compliance on the part of members.

Under the operation of the steel code, some measure of market stability has been maintained through the elimination of secret concessions and cut-throat methods of competition. However, legitimate and active competition is always present.

Steel is no longer a standardized commodity. The industry has entered into the age of specialized steels. One indication of this is that the industry is now equipped to turn out steels in 100,000 different grades, shapes and sizes. Remarkable advances have been made in the development of alloy and stainless steels.

Wages in the industry have been increased three times since the start of the Steel Code, and during the first year's operation of the code the increased labor cost to the steel industry as a result of wage increases and expanded employment was \$95,000,000. Hourly wage rates are about 34 per cent over their level of June, 1933, and in many districts are higher than they were after the peak in 1929.

Here's a nice letter from Yen:

MINISTRY OF RAILWAYS
NATIONAL GOVERNMENT
REPUBLIC OF CHINA

Cable Address:
TEHTAOPU NANKING

Nanking, China, Jan. 9, 1935.

Dear Sam:

Can it be believable that I have not acknowledged your letter written on Jan. 24, 1934? It is of no use for me to lie out of it or offer some kind of an excuse. I simply failed to reply, that's all, and am ready for a shower of "cnss words" from you and the others.

Yes, another year has gone by and we are that much older and perhaps wiser, at least we ought to be. Though I am not in touch with you, the Lehigh BULLETIN helps me in knowing what is going on at the University.

Over a month ago, I received an interesting letter from Dr. Wray H. Congdon, Director of Admissions; I shall try not to make him wait a year for a reply as I did with you. It is too bad that there are no more Chinese students at Lehigh. This is due to a decision of our Ministry of Education that only graduate students be allowed to study abroad with the result that those who do go crowd themselves into institutions which make the graduate course their specific feature. Lehigh thus is being deprived the privilege of educating our young men as she did some years ago. It is really China's loss that Lehigh's I am proud of Lehigh and would not trade my Alma Mater for the biggest educational institution in America or elsewhere. I can never thank Lehigh enough for what she has done for me. Adopting an expression from the "Oxford Group", this is "perfect honesty".

It is to be hoped that our Class will buck up and continue our Lehigh contributions; from the latest BULLETIN, we are falling back, no doubt due to general depression. Please remember for every American dollar, we fellows in China have to "cough up" three Chinese dollars so please do not swear at us if we fail to send you a draft. Depression is hitting the Orient just as hard if not more so. However, let us do our best and that means a lot.

You, as spokesman of our Class, better boost our 35th Reunion well in time; 35 years seem such a long stretch so a meeting of the crowd will mean so much to all of us. I read of the humorous incidents in the BULLETIN from time to time and it reminds me of the wonderful display of man-made meteorites around the observatory in the summer of 1900 when Spider Rodney, C.E. 1900, and I crawled up the hill-side with a big supply of Roman candles and rockets to give Prof. Stone a surprise as he was patiently waiting at the telescope to greet the arrival of the meteorites expected that night. The meteorites expected never showed up that night so our rockets, etc., in a way rewarded the hours of waiting by the Professor!!! Please look up the records. It was great fun to us and we had to scoot quick to avoid Jim Myers. So many years have gone by and I must release this story to correct any scientific entries made by the Professor at the time. Thus, the state secret is out.

I am planning to visit Manila next month together with several other members of the Nanking Rotary Club to attend the 5th Pacific Rotary Convention, when the activities of the Clubs in China will be discussed. Among them will be Mr. C. S. Yu (Lehigh, C.E. 1921), who will visit the islands with his bride on a honeymoon trip, the lucky fellow. He is doing wonderful work in charge of the National Observatory here.

As usual, if I wait, I wait a year, but when I write, I write a "chop-suey" encyclopedia. Let's try to do better, both you and I.

I am grayer, wiser and more settled down but have no complaint to make. China is mak-

ing a huge effort to carry out the reconstruction program; she must do this to stand side by side with the others, and mark you she is doing it.

Remember me to all the fellows and the officials of the University when you meet them. Pop Garman replied to my letter a long time ago; it was so refreshing to hear from him.

With very kind regards and greetings of the season,

Yours sincerely,

YEN TE-CHING, C.E., '01.

Class of 1905

30-Year Reunion, June 7-8, 1935

W. H. Lesser, Correspondent
900 Clay Ave., Scranton, Pa.

I received a note from the Alumni Office stating that Dan Berg is now Chairman of the Board, of the Dravo Corporation, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Clarence White's mailing address is Cloverly and Rodman Ave., Jenkintown, Pa.

The first call for the reunion in June resulted in twenty men telling me that they will be present. I am not giving you the names of the first twenty—send in your acceptance and help make it forty.

Shine said he will bust a gut trying to be with us. Judge Wolfe is coming East during June, and I, therefore, expect him.

Inasmuch as I did not get a news note from any of you fellows, I can only tell you about our plans for the reunion. The committee is on the job and they guarantee a good time for all those who attend. No decision has been made about the meeting place—we are waiting for more opinions from the class.

C. D. Hayes is quite prominent in the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. activities in the colleges of Nebraska. During the coming summer, he will direct an intercollegiate convention on the above work. It will be held at the University of Nebraska, where C. D. is located.

Now, boys, buck up and send me some news.

Class of 1906

N. G. Smith, Correspondent
Fort Pitt Bridge Works
Oliver Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Here's some more good news about our own Bethlehem-Citizenite, Davy Brillhart. There's a growing feeling around Bethlehem that when an executive kicks the bucket or quits, the only one who can fill his shoes is our old standby, Dave.

This time it's the Presidency of the Bethlehem Globe Publishing Company, publishers of the *Bethlehem Globe-Times*.

The other presidential chairs now held by Dave are those of F. H. Clement Construction Co. and the E. P. Wilbur Trust Co.

Thanks to the thoughtfulness of a prominent Lehigh Alumni Association Past President, who got a big kick out of it in the *New York Herald-Tribune* of Jan. 31, I have before me a clipping of Bill Grady's ride to fame. The Pittsburgh newspaper had an account of it and the story went all over the world—probably.

There were several heroes: the first a burly Polish wood-chopper—Sonski by name—(sounds like Shine Kirk's be-man) who was charged with wife beating. The others were Recorder (Judge) William H. Grady, Mamie Sonski and John Sonski, Jr.

The story follows (in extracts):

Likening himself to the late President James Monroe, who retired to his country home in Virginia and became a justice of the peace, our friend Bill of '06, with the aid of State Troopers, had John and his family hauled before him. The hero told his side of the story, then rested his case. "Then," says Bill, "Mamie told hers—that she got one hell of a beating from John. Somewhere I know, between the two stories must lie the truth."

Finally Sonski was convinced by the Recorder that he had committed assault and battery on his wife and son, and so pleaded guilty to that offense.

"Then," says W. H., "I had the authority to settle the matter right then and there, but to exercise that right I had to get the defendant to waive his rights to go before the grand jury. I told him this and he agreed to let me settle it here."

The waiver of rights having been signed by two witnesses, the court proceeded to administer justice.

"And so I figured the best thing would be to give him a taste of his own medicine."

Recorder Grady is five feet nine inches tall and weighs 175. He has jet black eye brows in startling contrast to his snow-white hair. To the 500 inhabitants of Vincentown he is known as a hale and hearty newcomer with a genial smile.

Recorder Grady stepped briskly around one side of his desk and landed the first haymaker on the cheek of the astonished Pole, who was getting his first acquaintance with the intricacies of the law.

"I made him a present of the \$6.75 costs, and continued to land blow after blow upon the Sonski cheek until Mrs. Sonski set her baby aside and came after me, tooth and nail, with her son John, Jr., bringing up the rear and screaming as shrilly as his mother—both coming after me like a ton of bricks. Finally the prisoner fell to the floor."

Bill is certain he must have tripped—and after the tenth smack, justice had been done.

"The only thing left to do was to take him and his wife and kids in my car and drive them home—it was 10 below—giving him a lecture on the way as to how to take care of his family. As I said good night to them at their house the husband told me he thought he was a better man for his experience."

Philosophically, Bill takes his own view of the matter.

"You know how it is when a third party butts in. He gets the worst of it—like the Irishman who stepped into a hornets' nest, and said he could handle them one at a time but that he couldn't do a damn thing fighting 'em all at once."

Class of 1907

J. B. Carlock, Correspondent
1301 Beechwood Blvd., Pittsburgh, Pa.

George Baker is President of the Northern New York Lehigh Club.

Al Hesse made a report at the A. I. M. E. convention in New York on February 18th on "Completion of Coal Mine Ventilating Code."

Bob Kinsey has been elected Secretary of the South East Penna. Lehigh Club.

Harold McIntosh is General Superintendent of the Priestner Const. Co., 1121 Davenport Bank Bldg., Davenport, Iowa. He resides at 204 E. Rusholine St.

Ed Schweitzer is President of the North East Penna. Lehigh Club.

Class of 1908

W. D. Sanderson, Correspondent
Box 175, Pittsford, N. Y.

All set for the mid-winter semi-annual reunion in New York City, Feb. 21. When you read this it will be past history and those who didn't attend will be in the depths of remorse. Cheer up lads, you can still get some joy out of life. Remember the Twenty-seventh comes in June.

Rudy Warnke is a busy parent these days with a daughter in training at the Bayonne, N. J., Hospital, another daughter in Junior High School and a son getting ready to graduate from High School.

Bob Shimer can be reached at Cherryville, Pa. His business is the International Motor Co.

Norm Shafer, Div. Eng., The Reading Railroad, at Philadelphia, is now living at 216 Hewett Rd., Wyncote, Pa.

W. L. Parsons died Jan. 31st, after a brief illness. He leaves a widow and an adopted daughter, Ann.

Jim Fair is eager to get started on the program for the 27th Reunion. If everybody in the class would write Jim at Room 220, Union Station, Pittsburgh, Pa., and tell him what he ought to do, it would be a big help to the Reunion Committee. For example, Jim is planning to have Sally Rand entertain at our reunion dinner. He doesn't know whether to have Sally bring her fan or not. Now if some of you fans will stir your fanny's and help fan Jim's fanning problem he can decide whether it's Sally's fan or fanny.

Carl Baer is back in New York with the NRA and living at 310 E 44th St.

Morris Sayre has just returned from a West Indies trip—business only—but oh what a nice time of the year to go.

Another name among the missing. Who knows present address of A. E. Jennings? Our last advice was Toronto, Ont., but mail sent there is now returned.

Let's make a special effort to locate the missing links in the class between now and June. Here's the list. Will everyone who knows where any of these fellows are or how they might be located, please drop a line to Buck or yours truly? Do it today before you forget. E. Beats, J. W. Dorsey, Jr., P. M. Evans, W. E. Frankenfield, H. K. Hartsuff, A. E. Jennings, H. N. Lloyd, E. W. Peters, E. E. Ross, P. L. Semmel, S. G. Stem, R. F. Warner, S. A. Zweibel.

Another good idea—how about a deluge of news items for the next issue of the BULLETIN? I'll refund the postage, if that's what's holding back you guys.

Class of 1910

25-Year Reunion, June 7-8, 1935

M. L. Jacobs, Correspondent
837 Tioga Avenue, Bethlehem, Pa.

Baldy Smith has been seriously ill, but I am happy to report that he is now on the road to recovery and we hope will soon be around again. His address

is 1926 Paul Ave., Bethlehem, Pa., and I am sure a card from you would be appreciated.

The Alumni Office advises me that there is no 1910 news available this month. However, they did not know about the meeting that the local 1910 Alumni held last month, at which time plans were discussed for our 25th Reunion in June. Before you see this you will have received one or two letters from the Committee, asking for suggestions and particularly as to whether or not you are coming back in June.

The Committee feels rather hesitant to make plans for our reunion until we have some approximate idea as to who will be here and also your ideas as to the amount we should spend on the party. I trust you have already returned your postal card, but if you have not, will you not please do so at once, so that the Committee can have some guide as to what to do?

Several of the fellows in New York are planning a party some time in March, to which every 1910 man in the New York territory will be invited. As soon as a definite date has been set, those who can possibly get there will be advised, and we hope for a large turnout. I know a good time will be had by all.

DO NOT FORGET OUR 25TH REUNION AND PLAN TO BE HERE FROM FRIDAY NIGHT ON.

Class of 1914

J. O. Liebig, Correspondent
916 Turner St., Allentown, Pa.

Another month has passed without a peep out of one single member of the class. At least it proves the pulse of 1914 is perfectly normal.

Your correspondent has changed his address to 916 Turner St., Allentown, Pa. Now for all interesting items. Surely someone must know something.

Class of 1916

E. J. Clement, Correspondent
162 Belmore St., Floral Park, N. Y.

Brothers, can you spare a few checks for alumni dues?

SPANGLES IN CAMPHOR

Theo. Forstall has stored his circus tents for the winter. His winter address is Box 307, Baldwin Park, Calif.

The spangles of the aerial queens, the tight wire nymphs, and the lady acrobats, jugglers, gymnasts, flying trapezers, and bareback riders have been packed away in cedar hope chests with camphor balls till next spring.

Theo's animals, the striped educated zebras and the spotted uneducated leopards, the Royal Bengal tigers and the brave guy who sticks his head in their mouths have hibernated. The forest-bred land lions have returned to their forests and the ball juggling sea lions have gone back to their seas. The high school horses have matriculated in high schools, no doubt, and those ready for higher education perhaps have gone on to colleges. But the rolls at Lehigh show no such registrations, for gone are Bethlehem's horse troughs. The Liberty horses, all that is left of that good old patriotic family of Liberty cabbage, Liberty motor, Liberty steak, are resting from their drills and counter-drills. But the elephants, they are still Theo's worry from having to count them weekly when rented out to movie

companies. Wonder if those spiked and armored, wild charging elephants in "Clive of India" were Theo's pachyderms.

Your correspondent didn't see Theo's circus, but some friends of his did and they reported one grand, swell, cracker-jack show.

Theo. Forstall-Al G. Barnes Wild Animal Circus put in a heavy schedule last season. They trooped up and down and around the West, along southern Canada, then back to and down the mid-West to Texas and the big Southwest thence home and to winter quarters.

Brothers, can you spare a few checks for alumni dues?

BRIDESBURG, PA.

Rusty Mayers is superintendent of Charles Leuing & Co. Inc., Chemical Mfrs., Bridesburg, Pa. His residence is 101 Waverly Rd., Wyncote, Pa.

Our IGPU has not as yet been able to determine whether the name of the city in which Rusty works has any significance other than a mere coincidence. Both Mr. World's Almanac and one of those subscribe-to-our-magazine-and-get-an-atlas-free atlases fail to record Bridesburg either by name or by a dot to mark the spot. So our research department is unable to advise you just where the city is. However, it must be near Wyncote, which, from sources which can not be guaranteed but are believed to be reliable, is nigh to Philadelphia.

Brothers, can you spare a few checks for alumni dues?

Class of 1918

A. E. Buchanan, Jr., Correspondent
Lehigh University

The re-appearance of this column will undoubtedly be a severe shock to all of you. I've tried to cajole somebody else into writing it but all I've got is a collection of horse laughs. Yet the boys howl for class notes. So the buck comes home to roost.

Our ex-correspondent M. Mizel, President of the Dial Sales Corporation, of 200 Broadway (*We sell everything*), is too damn busy (italics his) to write this column, because he has taken our distribution for the eastern U. S. of a very ingenious little gadget for making ice cream in your mechanical refrigerator. It fits right in to the freezing compartment, is equipped with electrically driven paddle, and produces smooth, delicious ice cream that is in pleasing contrast with the flaky, ice crystal concoction that you get by ordinary freezing. It's a swell device and it's sweeping the country—thanks to the aggressive merchandising methods of Measles.

Spent a mighty fine evening in Wilkes-Barre the other evening with Johnny Constine. Murph is mixed up with the local Little Theatre—he builds the scenery. So we went to the show, which was wonderfully good. The stage set was a knock-out. John missed his calling. He should be on Broadway. However, he still likes the tinkle of the cash register in Kline's China Store. When you know John's mother, you know why he's such a good egg—she is a peach. And as for sister Pauline—well, she's one of my best gals, even though she is happily married. Murph is still single.

Well, sir, after the show we went around to hoist a couple with Bill Staats, who is engineering a job for PWA. Bill had been in the hospital with a bad case of flu, so he didn't join us in our attack on a gallon of apple. But I was glad of a chance to chew the fat with him and to find him full of the old fight.

Did you notice in last month's BULLETIN that P. G. Wear and Jake Bishop were among those present at a recent Lehigh meeting in Dallas, Texas? Young Chickering, who reported the meeting, said "those old timers certainly must have done some hell raisin' when they were in college." Yep, we're old timers, now.

Just this morning I had a nice letter from Jack Latimer, in Pittsburgh, asking me out to a Lehigh shindig on March 13. Hope I can go, and get some news for the column from the '18 guys out there. Jack is selling, representing Easton Car and Construction, and doing not so badly, thanks. He writes, "I was in Lancaster last week and saw John Swanger. He looks fine and prosperous."

In the same mail comes a nice check for the Alumni Fund from another Kappa Sig, H. S. Hutchinson. Hutch is in business with his father in East Orange. By the way, I believe he's our latest benedict. He stepped off last summer, and is glad of it.

Hooray, hooray! A letter from Bill Tizard, which would be fine even if he hadn't enclosed a gift for the Alumni Fund, which he did.

Still in the oil business, Buck, by dint of excellent eye teeth. The old spirit is still with me, the same we got after four years at Mr. Asa Packer's institution, although it isn't listed on the diploma, yet one of the most important things in life. I feel not a bit older than the last time I saw you. Remember, in the Chemists' Club, in N.Y.C., at lunch, when you mistook my enthusiasm for the great southwest and thought I was trying to sell you a sunshine ranch in Arizona?

Which is O.K., except that it wasn't at lunch, Bill—it was at 2 a.m., after knocking the spots out of a squarehead of gin. I wish I had a phonograph record of your glowing description of the charms of Arizona agriculture as delivered that night.

Speaking of gin reminds me that I ran into old Doc Schultz in Childs, Lexington Ave., last month. Slipped over to the city to see the Motor Boat Show and went into Childs' for a late supper. There was Alfred Schultz Schultz (not a misprint), looking not 10 days older than in 1918. He's with Fleischmann, makers of yeast that does perfectly swell things for the bowels, provided you can keep it down. Also gin, which has some interesting therapeutic effects also. To properly celebrate the meeting, we called the waiter and ordered martinis "made with Fleischmann's." The waiter was a friendly kid and he whispered, "You don't want cocktails made with that damn stuff." But we explained that Doc made it, so it must be good. And, to be quite honest, it wasn't bad at all.

High spot of the winter—a visit from Frank Speakman and Luella. We went to a church supper, believe it or not. (Explanation: I was doing slight-of-hand and the Speaks came along to give me the razz.) Well, sir, who sat at the next table but Professor Benjie Miller. Speak went over to say hello and spake thus: "Hello, Dr. Miller, d'you remem-

ber me? I jumped out the window!" Benjie remembered, all right. I wonder how many of you do. That spring morning right after, houseparties, in Geology lecture, with the windows wide open when Speak couldn't "take it" any longer and made a leap for the window. Benjie saw him just as he poized on the sill to jump down. Speakman flunked geology! But he's lived it down and does very nicely for himself with Good-year in Akron. Rubber chemist, you know. Bridge is his hobby and he and Luella travel in fast company—Messrs. Culbertson, Sims, Vanderbilt, East, West, etc.

Now, dammit, don't say I never tell you nothin'.

Class of 1919

*J. L. Rosenmiller, Correspondent
Country Club Rd., York, Pa.*

We were happy to hear (via the Questionnaire) from Hsiung Tsai, who, from all appearances, is capably representing Lehigh, '19, in the Orient. Mr. Tsai is now Director and General Manager of Mayar Silk Mills, Limited, Tse-Yar Machine Works and Mei Hung Textile Mfg. Co., in Shanghai, China.

Mr. Tsai is married and has a family of four children residing at 800 Rue Brenier de Montmorand, in Shanghai. His hobbies are tennis and horse riding.

According to the questionnaires, quite a few of the class of 1919 are connected by way of business or hobby with alcoholic beverages. To these I convey a message from Walter Wolley, as follows: "... should you or any of the boys get down this way, I would be glad to have you stop in and see how it (Laird's Apple Jack) is made."

Walter is Manager of Production for Laird & Co., distillers of Apple Brandy at Scoobyville, Monmouth County, N. J. In the event that you are not particularly interested in how it's made, but simply how it tastes,—Walter's residence address is 1303 N. Wanamassa Drive, Asbury Park, N. J.

Bernardo Mora's present address is Toja, Province of Toja, Ecuador. After graduating from Lehigh, Mora went back to his native land, Ecuador, and worked for the South American Development Co. After four years, he left to put in the Puerto Bolivar-Toja Railroad. Upon the completion of this road, he returned to the South American Development Co., until 1930, at which time he resigned to accept a position as municipal engineer at Toja, his home town. This latter job he held until 1934 when he resigned to accept the position of Chief Section Engineer for the Government, of the road now being built between Portonelo and Toja.

C. N. (Truly) Warner is now Vice-President and Treasurer of the Maltbie Chemical Co., Pharmaceutical Manufacturers, in East Orange, N. J. Truly is married but has only one child. Like some of the others, he has offered a constructive suggestion for improving Lehigh.

William Whigham, Jr., has also been promoted recently. Bill is Superintendent of Maintenance at the Clairton Works of The Carnegie Steel Co. Bill and his family of three children reside at 659 Delaware Ave., in Wilson, Pa. Besides, Bill is chairman of the Steel Works Section Engineers Society of Western Pennsylvania; President, Pittsburgh Post, Society of American Military Engineers.

Class of 1920

15-Year Reunion, June 7-8, 1935
*E. L. Forstall, Correspondent
Rosemont, Pa.*

Lest you have forgotten, that contest for the successor to yours truly in this job is still open and will be open until the grand and glorious FIFTEENTH Reunion in June, at which time said successor will be duly chosen. Our Chinese classmate in Washington sent in his nomination, but the terms were not satisfactory, so let's have some more.

Speaking of Washington reminds me that Phil Israel lives there and works for the Washington Engineering Co. at 421 Homer Bldg. Doubtless this is not news, for a glance at our card file reveals the self-same facts recorded some years ago, with a slight difference in the address. It is so long since we heard of Phil that it is news to us anyway.

And to continue speaking of Washington, we have a note from Bill Huntington, late of that city, now of Buffalo, which says that he, George Erwin and Henry Mersfelder convened at the Mayflower Hotel early in November. What it was all about Bill did not say, but with George Erwin mixed up in it, we will wager that a stein of beer was one of the reasons. A look at the record reveals that Henry works in New York and lives in Rutherford, N. J., while George is listed as living at Bethlehem, so the mystery deepens. Well, they are all Ch.E.'s, so perhaps it was just chemical affinity. At any rate we are all indebted to Bill for telling us about it. He must have been a mind reader, for our comments about telling your correspondent when you went on trips had been written but not yet printed in the February BULLETIN when Bill wrote. Who will be next to earn the gratitude of the class and its scribe by breaking into the spotlight or at least focusing it on some member of 1920?

A nice note from Mrs. Joe Herman tells us that Joe is not at home but is at a sanitarium, where he has been for some time since his breakdown. He was pleased with the greetings sent him. Mrs. Joe is hopeful that she will have him back with her before many months. So are we all.

Remember Bill Lawrie, who used to run around the track? Officially he seemed to be listed with 1921 but he entered with 1920 and anyway we are sure Brick Wilson will not mind. We have just heard that Bill is living in Germantown—that section of Philadelphia where Roy Coffin and all the other champion squash players live. Bill is with Paul & Co., Investment Securities.

Class of 1921

*Capt. A. T. Wilson, Correspondent
Camp 8 137, Co. No. 1322
Windfall Run, Cross Fork, Pa.*

Well, the one week-end I spent in Bethlehem during wrestling season would have to be when the team was at Yale. Oh well, we can't have everything. And besides, maybe I can concentrate on the Intercollegiates at Penn.

It certainly is amazing, the trouble that can be caused by either doing or not doing something, and how easily it can be rectified by doing the reverse at the right time. Here it is that R. C. Hicks has been under the frown of

wifely disapproval because he sent in his contribution to Lehigh and was properly listed in the *South Mountaineer*, and that red-headed Brick Wilson and that likewise sorrel-topped Sam Cottrell, who *must* have good jobs, were not mentioned. And my letter to the class, explaining my name's absence fixed it all up. So now it's up to Sam to get square. And in passing, Hicky's contribution represented a real sacrifice, as his work (if and when) is anything but steady. Incidentally, I'm in the clear for 1934-35.

Quite a few letters have come in and some of them will be quoted and the others held in reserve. Bill Whitmore writes a short note requiring two full sheets of paper. He is still with the Oil Insurance Association, in Chicago, and thinks he may make the *Mountaineer* this year. You're right, Bill, this is bear and beaver country. Bill wants to register Wm. K., Jr., born July 20, 1934. He is not quite old enough yet to put his sister in her place, but is learning.

Henry Steel writes from Cape May Court House, N. J., that he is in miserable shape, physically, having had a nervous breakdown last year, with attendant difficulties, financially and everything else. I know Hank has our well wishes for a continuance of the recovery he started several months ago.

Bob Blake's letter was returned to me from California, so anybody who knows his whereabouts, please let the office know.

I suppose you all noticed in the January BULLETIN the account of the death of Perce Walker, under the 1923 heading. I know nothing further than is stated in the account, but Perce, as I recall it, spent most of his time with '21, even if '23 was his actual class, and we all regret his untimely passing, and extend our sympathy to his family.

Herman Rieb has been out of the coal regions for quite a while, ever since he got the job of erecting or constructing the Treichler's Bridge, just above Northampton, Pa. He and family are at Laury's Station and will be until the bridge is finished. It may be now for all I know.

Hank Boynton's letter was returned to me from Jackson Heights, L. I. Have not heard of or from him for years, so I guess there's not much can be done about it.

I have been appointed to serve another six months in the CCC and as far as anyone knows, will be at this camp all the time.

Class of 1924

*E. V. Bennett, Correspondent
825 N. Sherman St., Allentown, Pa.*

With class politics disposed of, let's call this second chapter of the class ballot "Personalities". The ranks of the faithful have been increased by George and Taylor Cornelius and Don Luce, so the tabulations from now on represent 108 ballots, or about forty-five per cent of the class.

DOMESTIC FACTS

No ballot is complete without reference to the ladies and Young America. Here are the facts:

Benedicts	82	77%
Bachelors	23	21%
Widowers	2	2%

Depression or not, the boys seem to be doing right well raising families. Again, the figures:

Boys	44	
Girls	51	
The average number of children per married man, 1.2.		
Families with no children	26	33%
One-child families	25	31%
Two children	22	27%
Three children	7	9%

The seven men on the three-child honor roll deserve special mention: Bob Allan, Hector Lozano, Don Luce, Ernest Rauch, Howard Strawn, Mack White and Maurice Woodrow. If any of you fellows unreported have more than three, speak up and receive the plaudits of the mob. Mack White reports the most boys, with three.

Homes are necessary evils and real estate men should be interested in the following:

Homes owned	28	26%
Rent	58	54%
Chisel the landlord.....	16	15%
Live at home.....	5	4%
Home Owners' Loan.....	1	1%

MORE QUESTIONS

Q. GENERALLY, ARE YOU BETTER OFF OR WORSE THAN FIVE YEARS AGO?

Better	36	37%
Same	7	7%
Worse	55	56%

Q. ARE YOUR PROSPECTS GOOD, FAIR OR INDIFFERENT?

Good	39	40%
Fair	38	38%
Indifferent	22	22%

Q. WOULD YOU CHOOSE THE SAME LINE OF WORK AGAIN?

Yes	77	80%
No	19	20%

Q. HAS YOUR WORK AT LEHIGH MATERIALLY HELPED YOU IN BUSINESS?

Yes	74	79%
No	20	21%

Q. DO YOU PLAN TO EDUCATE YOUR SONS AT LEHIGH?

Yes	44	79%
No	12	21%

Q. WHAT SUBJECTS STUDIED AT LEHIGH HAVE HELPED YOU MOST IN BUSINESS?

Economics	13
Associations	11
Mathematics	10
Chemistry	7
Engineering Subjects	6
Nothing	6
Accounting	4
Metallurgy	4
Physics	4
Strength of Materials.....	3
Languages	2
Spanish	2
Trigonometry	2
Machine Design	2
M. S. and T.	2
Business Subjects	2
Outside Activities	2
Alternating Currents	2
English	2
Electrical Subjects	2
Business Law	2

The following subjects received one vote: Slide Rule, Literature, History, Stoichiometry, Sanitation, Engine Laboratory, Hydraulics, Band, Philosophy, Psychology, Mining Engineering, Geology, Steam Engines, Mechanical Drawing and Finance.

The vote on first place for economics is open to question as most of the bal-

lots were worded in such manner that it was difficult to distinguish whether a vote was cast for Baldy Stewart's personality or the course itself. Leaving Baldy out of it, I hazard a guess that economics as a course fares no better than about fifth place. It is interesting to note that quite a few of the old curriculum stand-bys are conspicuous by their absence.

And here follows perhaps the most significant question:

Q. ESTIMATE THE AVERAGE CLASS YEARLY INCOME.

72 answers averaged \$2,650 or \$51.00 a week.

All humorous guesses were eliminated and the above figure probably represents the average actual earnings with an error of not more than ten per cent. The thought is advanced that as a rule the most prosperous portion of a class answers a ballot. If true, the above figure is high, still at least a half dozen ballots infer that the writers earn less than \$1,000. Bill Spring and Hector Lozano were the biggest optimists with guesses of \$5,000 each.

Next month the class letter will discuss "Hobbies".

Class of 1925

10-Year Reunion, June 7-8, 1935

A. L. Bayles, Correspondent
L. S. Carter & Co., 40 Wall St.,
New York City

TENTH YEAR REUNION, JUNE, 1935

The first official meeting of the Tenth Year Reunion Committee took place January 16, at the Planters, amid enthusiastic huzzas of assembled natives who, it developed, had heard DuBois would commit Hara-kiri. Pete's arbitrary refusal to comply has tended to promote ill feeling among all huzzaing natives.

After order had been restored, a discussion as to general plans for the class-day exercises brought out many prime and unprecedented ideas. It was felt that however brainy and productive the local talent might be, it was nothing compared to the fertility of the great unwashed fellow classmates. So if you buzzards will pause in your respective conspicuous careers and inform the Committee as to your intellectual ideas, it will be appreciated. The suggestions should also contain a comprehensive working plan of how to get out of jail afterwards with no expense.

Since the initial meeting, Bob Taylor has made tentative arrangements to hold the banquet at the Hotel Bethlehem, where divers varieties of victuals will be handed out in large quantities for a minimum of coin of the realm.

Some time in the near future, each one of youse will receive a questionnaire now being prepared. Because it will come from Bethlehem, don't mistake it for a notice of dues and automatically file it in the waste basket. On the contrary, promptly fill out the questions in your own inimitable way, in handsome script and mail back to the Committee—using your own stamps—we're as broke as you! As plans progress and as the time draws nearer, we will issue more bulletins and information, keeping all advised, and since we are going to win the Reunion Cup for the largest percentage of attendance, it is up to all and sundry to pause in their libidinous pursuits and begin to plan to be there on time, clean and sober.

The above blast comes from none other than the Chairman of our Tenth Year Reunion Committee, Lap Williams. Your scribe wouldn't be guilty of writing such a piece of nonsense. However, if you want some news, here it is!

MILT RORABAUGH writes from New Kensington, Pa.—"Still in the electrical contracting business and in the last several months, it has shown some signs of life. Hope to see you in June."

From sunny Florida comes the following from EDWIN P. JONES: "Settled down to domestic tranquillity, wondering what the New Deal is all about and where we're going. When it gets too deep, we hop off to Cuba or Miami to clear the cob-webs. Will be up for reunion—or bust."

Ed's address is 713 Delaney St., Orlando, Fla.

From DOUG PARKER in Washington, D. C.—"Still trying to get along as a Patent Lawyer at Washington, as local attorney for Bendix Aviation Corp. Hope to see all the fellows next June."

Doug's address is 7537 14th Street, N. W.

SHORTY CHAMBERS writes: "Still single and healthy I think. I am going to try darn hard to meet the boys again at the tenth-year reunion."

Shorty is with the Canadian Atlas Steels, Ltd., as metallurgical engineer. His address is 51 Yonge St., Welland, Ontario, Canada.

From PETE ALLEN: "Still busy mining iron ore with the Cleveland-Cliffs Iron Co. Hope to get east this spring for the first time in four years."

Pete lives at 717 N. First St., Ishpeming, Mich.

If you fellows will notice, we are one hundred percent for the Reunion so far.

JOE RICAPITO writes: "Have been very busy with my school work. As you probably know, I have a band in the Bethlehem High School of 115 boys and girls beside an orchestra of 78 pieces."

Joe is one of our members who ought to be at the Reunion—at least, he is close by.

From VIC DYKES: "The last year was a good one. Next time I'm in New York, I'd like to see you. However—we'll have a few days in June in Bethlehem!"

Vic is Vice-President of Anderson & Cromwell at 1 Federal St., Boston, Mass. Another Tenth-Year reunioner.

RODGE NEELY reports an arrival—William Rodgers. Rodge lives in Allentown and if he doesn't get to the reunion, we will shoot him.

Bill MASTER reports an addition—"A daughter, Jane Marie, born May 7, 1934. Still with Brooklyn Edison Co., Assistant Engineer, Research Bureau." Bill lives at 35 Orange St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

From FREDDY DORTON: "F. E. R. A. Bureau of Research and Statistics. Making statistical studies of relief conditions." Freddy is employed as an Editor by the F. E. R. A. (You name it I can't.) His address is 3307 Gwynn's Falls Parkway, Baltimore, Md.

Here's another candidate for the Reunion—ED. CURTIS: "Still single, living in Ventnor, N. J. Studying law for pastime—will take the New Jersey bars next year. Have made several trips to school during the fall; the beer is still good. When any of the boys are in Atlantic City, tell them to give me a call, I'll show them the town."

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LEADERS IN SOUND-TRANSMISSION APPARATUS

Ed is Manager of the New Jersey Bell, Atlantic City, and his address is 1609 Pacific Ave.

Well, there is more news but the alarm clock is ringing and space won't permit. See you next month.

Class of 1928

R. Max Goepp, Jr., Correspondent
804 E. Broad St., Tamaqua, Pa.

This department has been rather quiet for several months, for various reasons. We had hoped that a few more personal letters would come in, but we've had only a couple.

Earl Diener wrote in during November to say that he had resigned his position with the New Jersey Zinc Co. to become chemist for Wadsworth, Howland & Co., at Malden, Mass., where his address is 166 Mountain Ave. Wadsworth, Howland & Co. make paints and varnishes, and are a subsidiary of Devco & Reynolds Co., with whom Dr. J. S. Long (Shorty to you) is now associated as director of a special research program on paints and varnishes.

Ralph Ellis sent in a cheerful note, to explain that Ridgewood, N. J., can be considered as in the New York metropolitan area, that he is married and has a small daughter, that all three are doing very well, and that he's doing quite well in the real estate business, with S. S. Walstrum, Gordon & Forman, at 1 E. Ridgewood Ave., Ridgewood, N. J.

Your correspondent, following the example of many of his classmates, has renounced the single life. On October 6th he married Miss Elizabeth Alma Louise Wenning, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Wenning, of Nashville, Tenn., in New York City. Several days later, while in Quebec, a Lehigh man turned up—quite by accident—none other than Dale S. Chamberlin, formerly professor of industrial chemistry at Lehigh, and the first, but by no means the last, of your correspondent's college friends to meet the new Mrs. Goepp. The latter and her husband are now to be found practically any weekday evening at 804 E. Broad St., Tamaqua, Pa., which, we might point out, is less than half an hour by road from Pottsville, Mauch Chunk or Hazleton, and within an hour of Bethlehem. A place for your coat on the rack is always kept open, and this means you.

Incidentally, we wish to extend rather belated best wishes to P. R. Heske and his wife, the former Miss Gwendolyn Hunsicker, of Bethlehem, who were married on September 1 of last year, and are now living at 334 E. Goepp St., Bethlehem.

C. J. Herwitz is in the sales department of the Progress Printing Co., at 83 E. 10th St., N. Y. C., and living at 422 Ave. J, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Zeb Hopkins, who has been in Haiti as a lieutenant in the First Brigade of the Marines, has now been transferred to Quantico, Va., at the Marine Barracks, Aircraft One, F. M. F. This reminds us of another daring young man in the Flying Marines. It seems that a marine and an army aviator got into an argument as to which service had the best pilots. To settle the matter, they both took army planes, pursuit ships, and staged a sham battle. After having his wing tips grazed once or twice, the army man had just about enough, and went into a power dive for the landing field. The marine flier

dived after him. The army man straightened out with a few hundred feet to spare, but the marine, rather absent-minded, apparently, pulled out of his dive so low that, just at the bottom of his zoom, his wheels touched, and, being down, decided he might as well stay down, so he cut the gun, and rolled into the hangar—having landed at something over three hundred miles an hour. Well, Zeb, you might tell us how you're getting on with your work.

Evan Gardner is working as secretary of the Gardner Construction Co., Box 405, Allentown, Pa. His home address is 2414 Allen St., Allentown, Pa.

Bob Hazard is with Bethlehem Steel, in the Credits and Collection Dept., at Bethlehem. He's living at 636 N. New St., Bethlehem.

At some future date we hope to be able to get out a few statistics on "What '28 is Doing". For the present, we note that Leon Levin has left the beaten track, and is now a special agent in the Division of Investigation, the Department of Justice. Those interested in further details might write Leon at his home, 182 Pennington Ave., Trenton, N. J.

Among the lawyers in the class we might include S. E. Levine, now associated with J. E. Magenis, in North Adams, Mass., address: 77 Main St., North Adams, Mass.

Jim Morrison is in the bond business, connected with the First Boston Corp., of 100 Broadway, N. Y. C., in their Baltimore branch, at the First National Bank Bldg., in Baltimore. He lives at 1107 Poplar Hill Road, Baltimore, Md.

Al Krevitt, now Dr. Albert A. Krevitt, of 2110 Westbury Court, Brooklyn, N. Y., is greeted as officially, and every other way, a member of '28.

Gardner Simes manages sales for The Simes Co., Inc., at 22 W. 15th St., New York, and is now living at 26 Prospect Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Woods Walker is still doing business at the old stand, with Sloane-Blabon Corp., at 2nd St. and Erie Ave., Philadelphia, and living at 311 E. Gale St., Philadelphia, Pa. Several of the boys, including Les Grady, have seen him now and then, so we gather he gets out of Philly now and again.

Class of 1929

J. M. Blackmar, Correspondent
31 N. 22nd St., East Orange, N. J.

Although over five years have elapsed since we started to make our own way in the world, not all of us are trying to make a go of it in couples as yet. One by one, however, the boys seem to learn the singular step of Lohengrin's popular march. A recent "deserter" or "joiner" (whichever you prefer to consider him) is Albert Emerson Andrew. Andy was married Sept. 29, 1934, to Miss Josephine DeLessio, of Brooklyn, and is now making his home at 23-06 21 St., Astoria, Long Island.

Others are joining the procession to the altar. Get this society note: Henry Hobart Behr, the veteran of many a house party, is engaged at the time this is being written. Mr. Behr's fiancée is Miss Mary Coleman Carlon, of New York City. Talking to Henry's father over the telephone, I learned that our classmate had already left for Chicago to be married Feb. 21st at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Carlon. So

by the time this news reaches our readers, Mr. and Mrs. will be the name, and this couple will be back from a Bermuda honeymoon and residents of Montclair.

It was fortunate that I noticed in the local paper yesterday (Feb. 15) this headline: E. O. GIRL IS ENGAGED TO DANIEL H. WENNY, JR. Even though I often see Dan at the Orange "Y", where we have lockers near each other, I doubt that I'd have known about this epochal event, for the taciturn Bell Labs engineer never had a penchant for broadcasting! The *Daily Courier* announcement reads:

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Rice, of 161 Fourth Ave., East Orange, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Beverly Rice to Daniel H. Wenny, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel H. Wenny, 366 Academy St., South Orange. The announcement was made at a party at the Rice home last evening by means of a telegram addressed to one of the guests. Those present were members of a sorority to which Miss Rice belongs. No date has been set for the wedding.

Dan's girl is a graduate of E. O. H. S. and also studied at Columbia.

Here is a news item along this theme which the Alumni Office forwarded. Remember Rayton Kleppinger, classmate and Allentown boy? A clipping conveyed the information that his sister, Kathryn, is betrothed to Eugene A. Pelizzoni, another Allentonian. When questioned anent matrimony after the Lafayette game, Gene divulged with a knowing twinkle in his eye that he would keep me posted.

Kay is a graduate of Cedar Crest College. Knowing both, I'm happy to hear of the match.

Speaking of good old "co-ed" Cedar Crest, if I may allude to it that way, causes me to cite that at an alumni dance of that institution of higher learning, held at the Hotel Pennsylvania in January, I met Trev Odgers. He's a New Yorker now, in the credit department of Lahey, Fargo & Co., but that night was in the company of Miss Betty Rahn Stewart, of Bethlehem, while I had the pleasure of being with Miss Edith W. Searle, another alumna. Jake and Carrie Jacoby were in the party, as well as Pinny Trull and Kit Sweeney, with her husband, Tim Howard, of Brooklyn. Of course, Larry Kingham, '25, and his wife, the former Lucille Rice, of Bethlehem, and Evans Healy, '30, and Mrs. Frannie Salter Healy, were among the dancing devotees!

Mentioning swimmers, namely, Pelizzoni, brings to mind the card I recently received from Gene's teammate, Charlie Webbe. The old distance star is probably in the lead after the first five laps, for he is the only classmate so far to report having two children. In Webbe's words: "Just a card to let you know we have a new daughter, Alice Elizabeth, born Jan. 24. I believe I can now qualify as an old married man. The first one is over four and is quite a healthy specimen." Charlie is in the service department of the Reading Iron Co., living in Stamford, Conn.

Now that the Century of Progress is a thing of the past, Chicago is likewise just a memory for Fred Naylor, who is back in N. Y. C. He is an engineer and sales representative for Ethyl Gasoline Corp., working out of the Chrysler Bldg.

Like the World's Fair, another leading topic of national interest is the NRA, and one '29 man is identified with it also. A native of the coal regions and a graduate of both Wyoming Seminary and Carothers College, Tom Baird Lewis

finds himself in the statistical department of the Bituminous Coal Code of the NRA. His present address—4831 36th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

John Blackmar, the diligent correspondent of the Class of '29 (and any other Class whose members he happens to see) has achieved a unique and outstanding position of leadership, under Col. Baden-Powell, of the Boy Scouts of America of Northern New Jersey. He is not only Scout-Master of the far flung areas of this section, but has also garnered a plethora of merit badges too numerous to enumerate, in addition to becoming such a Master of Hiking and Ornithology as to entrance with complete ease his legions, all of whom your anonymous reporter saw gathered at his feet before the great fireplace in the colossal Green Room of the huge Evangelical Palestra, built by the City of East Orange to house the Blackmar hordes.

Indefatigable as ever, John hasn't confined himself to this one avocation, the vastness of which would overwhelm and engulf any average man, but has also found time to "Make East Orange Prosper" with the Kiwanians, in which he serves as the sole representative of the entire Telephone System of these United States. Not as a mere member does he serve. In recognition of his native qualities for the office the Kiwanians in their wisdom have elevated him to "Exalted and Honorable Chairman of the Publicity, Program, Promotion and Propagation Committee."

Your anonymous reporter gleaned these amazing revelations of the meteoric Blackmar career only by industrious and persistent questioning over a period of several weeks. With his shy reticence and simple, unaffected modesty, John has neglected to disclose these facts in his "All Classes" column. The realization that to leave his eulogy unsung and his epic deeds unrecorded, would violate all the finer sentiments with which man is endowed has prompted us to break our long silence and prepare this humble, inadequate document or exposé.

Class of 1930

5-Year Reunion, June 7-8, 1935

F. J. Whitney, Jr., Correspondent
4111 Spring Garden St., Philadelphia, Pa

Our reunion is now only about three months off. We received several replies to the first letter, but we want more men to write in about the affair. It is only after every man has put his utmost energy into it that the reunion will be a success.

Clayt Boies writes from Seymour, Conn., as follows:

Dear Eli:
113 Church St., Seymour, Conn.
Knowing how little I write and guessing that a good many others don't do any better, I am trying to think of something to say. I do want to get back to the 5th reunion and I think I can make it. Know any one around New Haven or Bridgeport who would like a ride? I am not doing anything now, but have some prospects. I drove to the coast last spring and tried to see Bob Kline in Oakland, but I had the wrong address. I found from your column that he must have been getting mar-

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ried about that time. Well, not much else to say, so I'll close until we
"Bring out the old silver goblet."

Yours
CLAYT BOIES.

Clayt is captain of the reunion team from Connecticut. The following men are in that district: J. N. Dow, Thompsonville, Conn.; R. S. White, Suffield, Conn.; E. W. Dehm, New Britain, Conn.; M. E. Kaplan, Hartford, Conn.; E. S. Olmstead, Burnside, Conn.; A. C. Johnson, Bridgeport, Conn.; W. F. Heyman, Danbury, Conn.; J. T. Marshall, New Haven, Conn.

Ernest Noedel writes us from Idaho, and encloses a dollar for the lamp post fund. Thanks, Ernest. We needed it badly

Camp S-234, Horse Shoe Bend, Idaho
February 5, 1935

Hello Eli:

Received your letter in regards to the 1935 Reunion of the Class of '30 and as much as I would like to be there with the boys, I find that the U. S. Army is not amenable to suggestions that I be granted leave sufficient to make the trip to Bethlehem. However, my best wishes for a great day are sent.

Have been out on C.C.C. duty since 1933 and have been really busy ever since. Our camp at Thorne Creek this past summer was selected as the outstanding C.C.C. company in the Ninth Corps Area, out of 346 other camps in the Corps. Not bad. Camp F-56, McCall, Idaho, was the place.

Your letter also recalled to my mind that I had never sent in the money for the Lamp Standard and I am enclosing a check for one buck, to pay for one of the bolts, or may be the shade.

Have been living a great life in the West and like it very much, having been all over the Great Open Spaces. Visited Boulder Dam, Grand Coulee, and the Bonneville Dam, and some other big projects and wish that I had taken up Civil Eng. You would like this country a lot.

Give my regards to the fellows, and when you find spare time from your work drop a line to me as I would like to know what goes on in the East, besides what is in the papers.

Best of luck,
ERNEST H. NOEDEL.

Hugh Castles writes that he will be at the reunion. Hugh says:

Well, I received your notice about the 5th reunion this morning and if I don't see you before then, I guess I'll see you there with bells on. I've been looking forward to this get-together and unless something unforeseen happens, I certainly will be there. There are so many of the fellows with whom I was friendly while at school that I haven't seen or heard from since we graduated, that it's going to be an education just to talk to them. I've often wondered how Bob Many is getting along, nothing ever appears in the BULLETIN about him. (Ed. Note—Speak for yourself Bob.) And Doc Doss must either be dead or fast asleep (the latter is more likely the case). (Added Ed. Note—Doc, break the front page for us.)

Hugh adds a note that the reunion outfits should be something Bob Sylvester and Phil Tucker will be able to wear around the house. That goes for him too, I suppose.

During the latter part of January, I was in Allentown, and I ran into Sussman. He tells me Butch Walbert is married. Congratulations, Butch, to you and Mrs. Walbert.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Auten announce the birth of a son on February 3, 1935. So read Dr. Stork's notice received by your correspondent. Our best regards to dad, ma, and the son.

A letter from Fred Wyckoff reads as follows:

January 29, 1935

Dear Eli:

It is about time that I contacted the class correspondent and Lehigh University. About the most important thing that has happened to me recently is that I'm the Daddie of a big boy born August 17, 1934. He arrived a little late though to retain the Baby Cup—about 4 years too late. He'll be a future Lehigh man though. I'm still working hard as the devil with Wood, Dolan Real Estate Co. in New York, managing West Side apartment houses. It's a great game. If any Lehigh alumni own property in the big city, we are fully capable

of managing it and will guarantee that at least they'll be able to pay their water tax the first year.

My regards to all the bunch. You may count on me to get down to the 5th reunion. See you then if not before.

Sincerely,
FRED WYCKOFF.

P.S.—The baby's name is Frederick A. Wyckoff, 3rd. I have a change of address to 45 Wadsworth Terrace, New York, N. Y.

Class of 1931

A. W. Thornton, Jr., Correspondent
644 Petty St., McKeesport, Pa.

I bumped into a long-loster at a Metallurgical Meeting in Pittsburgh, Bill McGarrity. Mac has been studying in Germany and just returned to this country in October. He claimed to have had a great time, hadn't been mixed up with the Nazis or gotten to any scalp hacking bouts. Nor did he bring home any Dutch habits. Mac is living at his home in Youngstown, Ohio, and working in the Research Department of the Youngstown Steel and Tube Co.

I also met Jim Miller in Pittsburgh. He is living in Tarentum and working for the Allegheny Steel Company. Jim is now seeing the "light"; I caught him in the act of inquiring about Metallurgical Courses at Carnegie Tech Night School.

Bob Harris gave me the news of another victim. This time it is John Wilson Hamp; the girl, Miss Frances Gibson. The wedding took place on Saturday, January 12th, in Staunton, Virginia. Best of luck, Johnny!

And Harris has moved again for the eighth time since graduation. This time the address is 2213 Delaware Ave., Swissvale, Pa. I am going to start to charge a fee.

I checked up on Sam Fuller and found him holding forth in the new studios of KDKA. It's worth a lot to see Uncle Sammy broadcasting a Saturday morning meeting of his Kiddies Klub. Sam is also singing for somebody's brew every Thursday night at 9.30.

And now for some news from the Alumni Office:

Dick Powers is a Salesman for the Wheelock, Lovejoy & Co., 128 Sidney St., Cambridge, Mass. His residence is 18 Chase St., Newton Center, Mass.

Joe Sanna has a new address, 40 N. 11th St., Reading, Pa. Also Charlie Burt, 512 Park Ave., West New York, New Jersey. Herb Busch, 106 North Arlington Ave., Apt. 406, East Orange, N. J.

Hoopy TenEyck is back in Wilmington, Del., as a Research Metallurgist with the Pyrites Co. Mail to: 100 Hawthorne Ave., Roselle, Del.

Leslie Colton is an Attorney in New York City. Mail to: 255 West 98th St. Jimmy Fritts is a Chemist with the DuPont Rayon Co., at Buffalo. He is living at 50 Wyandotte Ave., Buffalo.

Sam Goodman has received his LL.B. at the University of Pittsburgh and is now associated with Attorney Herbert Hartzog, Wilbur Trust Bldg., Bethlehem. His address is 536 Seneca St.

G. B. Kadel is working for the Sarco Ventilating & Heating Co. in New York City. He is living at the Schuyler Arms, 305 West 98th St. S. C. Coroniti is living at 401 North St., Keiser, Pa.

Class of 1932

Lt. Carl F. Schier, Jr., Correspondent
323rd Co., C.C.C., Yorktown, Virginia

Once again the time has arrived for that gentle reminder that it costs a tidy little sum to publish the ALUMNI BULLETIN each month and there are also incidental expenses, such as postage, stationery, office overhead, etc., and since at this writing, Uncle Sam has not established an A.R.A. (Alumni Relief Association) or a B.P.A. (Bulletin Publishing Act), it is up to all of us to contribute our proportionate share. I say proportionate share because my records show that 50 per cent of the Class of 1932 are gainfully employed at this time and it is only reasonable that those of us who are employed should loosen the purse strings a bit to put that check in the mail to Andy Buchanan.

And let me add that it would mean a lot if every man would contribute—well-I—say, two-bits apiece! One would hardly expect every man in the class to crash through with six dollars or even four dollars, or two, but I know a great many of you hadn't figured on sending in anything, and so, to those of you who hadn't, just stop right now and drop that quarter in an envelope addressed to Andy Buchanan, Alumni Building, Bethlehem, with a slip of paper inside saying, "for the Class of '32".

There is not so much news to offer, but we have several changes of address of interest which are worthy of note for future reference. Ed Ross is now living at 42 W. Coulter St., in Philadelphia. Hank McLean has moved to 123 Sixth Ave., S. Charleston, W. Va. George Bienfang lives at 307 W. Elizabeth Ave., Linden, N. J.

Allan Ayers, who was with the W. T. Grant Company in Hartford, Conn., has joined the National Theatre Supply Co. in New York and is living at 22 Elmora Ave., Elizabeth, N. J. Ken Barthold is a part owner of the Stroudsburg Motor Supply Company. His home is at 600 Scott St., Stroudsburg, Pa. S. H. Shipley's new home is located on Country Club Road, York, Pa. Hank Persons, Agent for Mutual Life Insurance of New York, at their Los Angeles Branch office, has his business address at 103 W. College St., Covina, Calif., and lives in the same town, at 525 N. 4th St. C. E. Dorworth is also writing big policies but with the Liberty Mutual Co., Ledger Bldg., Philadelphia, and insists that his mail be sent to 320 S. 12th Street in the Quaker City.

Don Sawyer's engagement to Miss Louise Henry, daughter of Mrs. William H. Henry, of 525 West Union Boulevard, Bethlehem, was announced in a recent issue of the Bethlehem *Globe-Times*. We extend our heartiest congratulations, Don.

Wint Miller is now with the Air Lines Transport Corp., 36 W. 40th St., New York. Wint writes that he took a course of orientation for his position in Chicago. He flew out and back and coming from Chicago to Newark, N. J., airport, made the trip in four hours and twenty minutes, and claims that it is the only way to travel.

And speaking of speed—don't forget to speed that check on to Bethlehem and prevent the Class of '32 from taking a financial nosedive.

Class of 1933

Burt H. Riviere, Correspondent
902 Chamber of Commerce Bldg.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Your columnist writes this message from the ninth floor of the Chamber of Commerce Building on February the 27th. Within a few hours he will be on his way to the sunny South. Yes, the famed Mardi Gras at New Orleans is the destination. After three or four days in that city, famous for its French Quarter, cooking etc., we will be back here on the job.

Here goes with the news that might interest all you '29ers.

This afternoon saw Warren Johnson, who left Lehigh after two years with our class to get a degree from W. & J. He is running his own office supply business under the name of the Office Supply Company.

A note from Harry Ruffer, of 209 Central Avenue, Westfield, New Jersey, reads like this:

"Been married since December, 1932, and still doing nicely in spite of the fact that they still ask me, 'Are you married or happy?' Have a position as accountant with the Irvington Varnish and Insulator Company in Irvington, N. J.

In a recent letter to you, I notice that Tom Girdler mentioned Tommy Newcomb and his whereabouts. I think he (Newcomb) is somewhere near you, around Pittsburgh, with some construction company. I'd like to know his address myself.

Dave Ebert has left Baltimore to go with the Krebs Pigment and Color Corp., at Newport, Delaware. The position is that of research chemist. Mail: 2207 Baynard Blvd., Wilmington, Del.

And in the mail the other day came a challenge. The message goes like this:

Dear Correspondent: (I dare you to print this.) We landed here with bag and baggage (seismograph outfit) last Sunday and it's cold as h— for we've had hail, snow, ice, sleet, and high water. What's next in this here sunny South? Yes, I'm with the Humble Oil Company and still looking for oil. Box 589, Orange, Texas.

How these Chi Psi's move on! Here's word from Ed Legge that he is a "Foreman" in the Manville N. J., plant of the Johns Manville Company, Inc. Mail should be addressed to 133 W. High St., Somerville, N. J. . . . Another Chi Psi, John Aufhammer, has decided to stay around good ol' Bethlehem with the Steel Company. We hear *many* fine reports about Auffy. Can't someone let us in on these good reports?

Writing Somerville, New Jersey, reminds one right away of Chick Halsted. Last time we heard from Chick was that he was going to law school in Newark. Any one know the latest dope about this fellow?

Funster Johnny McElwain has gotten himself a job with the Allegheny County Emergency Relief Board right out here in Pittsburgh. At the present, after serving a term in the office, Johnny is out on the road investigating relief cases.

Chip Dow writes that the life insurance is going very well in Bethlehem. We also hear that the old pitcher has time to scout around the country in that Ford. Why not take a drive out this way Chip?

There must be something very enticing about Schenectady, N. Y. Yes, Bob Davis has taken himself up there to work for the General Electric Company and to sleep at 110 Union Street, but he won't send us a word from that section of the country.

Sid Land, we understand, is with the

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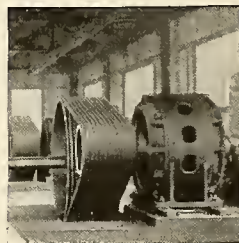
SCHUYLER B. KNOX, '93, Mgr., N.Y. Office

D. B. STRAUB, '28, Erection Department

P. B. STRAUB, '97, Secy. and Treas.

A. SHELDON, '93, Asst. Chief Engr.

N. G. SMITH, '06, Engr. Contr. Dept.



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CHARLES McGONIGLE, '01

L. J. Land Company at 142 Graw Street in New York City.

The Seton Leather Company, of 62 Verona Avenue, Newark, N. J., employs the services of Bob Weldon. What kind of work does that bring your way, Bob?

Did all you fellows read about that "Greater Lehigh Club of Munhall, Pa."? Well, by George, that is some place those boys have out there. You all should see Herm Moorhead doing cooking these days and biding time near the open hearth furnaces of the Carnegie Steel Company.

From down on the Eastern shore of Maryland comes word, written by the hand of one Jim Fountain. The "Doc" writes that he is still doing the accounting work for the Red Star Bus lines in Salisbury.

Class of 1934

1-Year Reunion, June 7-8, 1935

Robert F. Herrick, Correspondent
118 W. Spring St., Youngstown, Ohio

The trouble with writing this copy in the middle of February for the March issue of the BULLETIN is that it generally has whiskers on it by the time it gets to you.

Buck, being editor of the thing, can insert last minute news sometime in March and Norm Alper's snow storm will be something that hapapened "way last winter." The Meissner story was "red hot" when I wrote it up, but Milt was practically through at Oxford by the time you read it in this line-up.

After being "East at Lehigh" it's natural to think that Youngstown, Ohio,

would be the last place in the world to find the Class of '34 drifting about, but they're coming here fast with the last two recruits reported being Rusty Rust and a '30 named Carr. Any relation of yours, Mert?

To get back to Norm Alper's snow-storm, we might claim to have had a little "weather" here, but the following excerpt from Norm's letter pictures a real "Liza crossing the ice—thriller."

Just received the ALUMNI BULLETIN this morning and after ploughing through snow-drifts finally got to work. We're enjoying about fourteen inches of snow, practically no traffic other than pedestrian and a general tie-up of business. Yesterday everything was at a standstill with the possible exception of your correspondent. I had an appointment with one of my clients and waded into his office in high boots much to the surprise of the fraction of the employees at work. P.S. I got the appropriation. . . While the snow storm has handicapped business it has been a boon to my nocturnal skiing. During the past two days skis and snowshoes became a necessity rather than a sport.

Norm's advertising business, by the way, is progressing in fine shape along the direct mail line.

It seems to be the general report from the New England section that the Lehigh club or clubs of that vicinity are inactive if they exist at all. Would suggest that you get in touch with Buck for some action up there.

Harry Martin supplies more New England mail from Bridgeport, Conn., where he has joined . . . but let's let Harry tell it. . .

Unfortunately I have little news. I just haven't seen a dog fit to bite. There is just this: I went to R.O.T.C. camp with Fisher and Michaelson and then came up here to work for Raybestos, (brake lining, clutch facings, etc.). Haven't seen any of the class for a long while—didn't even get down to the beating of Lafayette.

Which brings us to a new partnership. Now, with Tex Eichelberger down in Mexico (guitars and stuff) and Walt Jacobi in the gasoline line in the Chrysler building, you wouldn't think they'd get together. But the strength of Lambda Chi Alpha pulled them into the grocery brokerage business together. A letter addressed to 1600 N. Hilton Street, in Baltimore, will reach both of them at their combined residence and place of business.

It's about time for Jackson to come popping up in the combine somewhere or a possible combination for Holler's inventories.

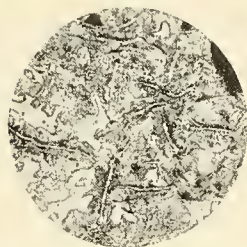
About time too to hear from Dick Olwine and Obie O'Brien and a mob from the S. P. E. house including Al List.

Mail to Bob Pangburn should be sent to R. D. No 2, Bakers Basin, Trenton, N. J., and to S. T. Partridge at 110 Terrace View Ave., in New York.

Phil Sadtler is now an assistant chemist for Keasby and Mattison, in Ambler, Pa., and Bob Stiles in Process Development work at the Atlantic Refining Co. in Philadelphia.

Pat Loughran may be addressed at 28 Galloway Ave., in Newburgh, N. Y., and Acton Shimer is now with the H. M. Crouder & Co., at 4th and Spring Garden Sts., in Easton. Montenecourt, although working for the Schenley Products Co., in New York City, will be found at home in Cranford, N. J.

Which brings March to a close with the observance that Carothers, the Supreme Court and Roosevelt will have to get the nation straightened up in a hurry if the Class of '34 hopes to get anywhere.

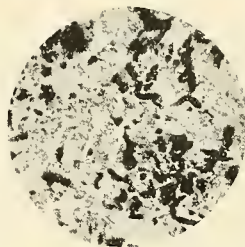


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